BUCKLEY'S HISTORY

OF THE

GREAT REUNION

OF THE

NORTH AND SOUTH

WILLIAM BUCKLEY

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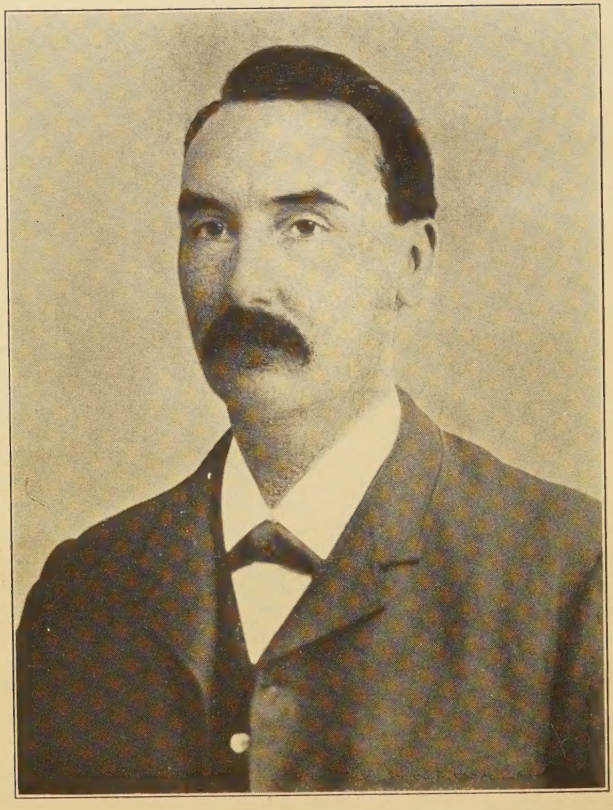

William Buckley

BUCKLEY'S HISTORY

OF THE

GREAT REUNION OF THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH

AND OF

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

By WILLIAM BUCKLEY

AN IMPARTIAL, NON-POLITICAL ACCOUNT OF
THE BEGINNING OF RECONCILIATION
AND THE END OF SECTIONAL STRIFE
IN THE UNITED STATES

BY THE KIND-HEARTED, FORGIVING WAY

973.8

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By William Buckley

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PREFACE

In God We Trust

This History of the Beginning of the Great Reunion of the North and the South, and of the Blue and the Gray, started at Staunton, Va., on May 19, 1883.

At Niagara Falls, May 22, 1883, when the 5th Virginia Regiment of Infantry returned the Flag to the 28th New York Regiment of Volunteers, Infantry, captured from the 28th Regiment of Infantry New York Volunteers, by the 5th Virginia Regiment of Infantry at the Battle of Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862. This is my reason for endeavoring to prepare this account of the very important and noble part taken in the Reunion by the Veterans of the 28th New York Regiment of Infantry Volunteers, and the 5th Virginia Infantry Regiment. It is unparalleled in the History of the World, so far as I know, that where one Regiment capturing the Flag of another Regiment in Battle did of their own free will return it in time of peace to those from whom it was captured. It was a grand affair to have seen, and taken part in, and showed an earnest desire of those taking part in it, to bring about "Peace on Earth and good will toward Men."

Friends, please stop and think as you read this history, and endeavor to see the hand of our Almighty Heavenly Father, as He directs the affairs of men, as well as affairs of nations, and always for their good and welfare.

Think of those two regiments fighting each other in every battle in which the 28th Regiment fought, during its two years' service, and some of those battles were about one hundred and fifty miles apart, and some of them dreadful battles indeed, and after about twenty-one years, about all that was alive and able to travel, meeting at Niagara

Falls, May 22, 1883, and when the 5th Virginia returned the Flag to the 28th New York Regiment, captured from them in battle, brothers, and sisters of our great and glorious country, and I feel thankful and happy in feeling justified in saying that it assures the long life of our happy reunited United States.

And just to think how much of late years, God has used the United States to help other countries to peace and happiness and to govern themselves in righteousness. And our able President, Warren G. Harding, knew of this great reunion of the North and the South six months before he called the Peace Conference at Washington, D. C., 1921, of the nations and he was pleased and interested to know of this history and I believe that it helped him some.

Staunton, Va., 1920.

This History of the Great Reunion of the North and the South, and of the Blue and the Grey, is affectionately dedicated to the Veterans of the 28th Regiment of infantry Volunteers of New York and the Veterans of the 5th Regiment of Infantry of Virginia, for the first and very important parts they took in the Reuniting of our God blessed Glorious Reunited Country.

WILLIAM BUCKLEY.

MANSE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Staunton, Va.

A. M. FRASER, PASTOR

I have known Mr. William Buckley for twenty years. He has lived in this county for a much longer period. He is an upright and kind hearted Christian gentleman. He was born and reared in the North, but married in the South

and has spent the greater part of his life in that section. He was deeply moved years ago by two incidents which probably marked the beginning of a reconciliation between the North and the South. A Northern regiment from which a Southern Regiment had captured a flag in battle, entertained that Southern Regiment at Niagara Falls after the war. At that time the captured flag was restored to its original owner. On the return of the Southern regiment from this occasion to their homes in and about Staunton, Va., they marched to the federal cemetery and placed a wreath on the monument to the federal soldiers buried there. Mr. Buckley has prepared for publication a full account of these incidents, which will doubtless be read with deep interest by many on both sides.

He secured possession of the historic wreath and has carefully preserved it to the present time. A few weeks ago he presented it to the National Museum through President Wilson who wrote him a gracious letter of acceptance.

Very cordially,

A. M. Fraser.

Staunton, Va., Oct. 10, 1917.

I have glanced over Mr. William Buckley's manuscript, and while I have not had time to read it, it appears to contain much of interest concerning the re-union of the North and South since the War Between the States.

Armistead C. Gordon,
Rector of the University of Virginia.

WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY,

Lexington, Virginia,

Office of the President.

Nov. 24, 1917.

I have looked over Mr. Wm. Buckley's manuscripts and find that he has accumlated much interesting matter concerning the rapid and gratifying reconciliation of the Blue and the Grey. His book will prove of deep interest to many both North and South.

Cordially,

HENRY LOUIS SMITH,
President.

Staunton, Va., Sept. 18, 1917.

Mr. Buckley has compiled an interesting History of the re-union of Confederate Veterans and of the Veterans of the G. A. R. In it are embodied the proceedings attending the ceremony of the return of the captured Flag and the addresses delivered by the respective representatives of the two great organizations. It was a history-making occasion and the authentic record of it should be preserved in a permanent and convenient form. This work Mr. Buckley has underaken as a labor of love. It will appeal to the white-haired survivors of that giant struggle and prove of interest to their descendants for generations to come.

Very truly,

JACOB YOST,
[Ex-member of Congress.]

I have looked over Mr. William Buckley's Impartial, Nonpolitical History of the Great Reunion of the North and the South and of the Blue and the Gray, and I approve of it with much pleasure.

[Colonel] James W. Blackburn,
Commander Stonewall Jackson Camp No. 256, C. V.
No. 469 U. C. V.

Let Reverence for the Laws be breathed by every American Mother to the lisping babe that prattles on her lap; let it be taught in Schools, in seminaries and in colleges; let it be written in primers, spelling books and in almanacs; let it be preached from the pulpit, proclaimed in legislative halls and enforced in courts of justice, and in short, let it become the political religion of the Nation and let the old and the young, the rich and the poor, the grave and the gay of all sexes and tongues and colors and conditions sacrifice unceasingly upon its altars.

Abraham Lincoln.

Staunton, Va., September 5, 1916.

The Stonewall Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans, Staunton, Virginia.

I approve the "History of the Great Reunion" by Wm. Buckley, referring to the meeting of the surviving members of the 28th New York Regiment and of the surviving members of the 5th Virginia Regiment held at Niagara Falls on the 22nd day of May, 1883, when the flag of the 28th Regiment captured by the 5th Regiment at Cedar Mountain,

Va., on August 9, 1862, was returned by the 5th Virginia Regiment of Infantry to the 28th Regiment New York Infantry Volunteers. The events related in the history are very interesting in themselves, and are of peculiar interest to the surviving veterans of the 5th Virginia Regiment of Infantry.

James Bumgardner, Jr.,
Commander of Stonewall Jackson Camp.

Staunton, Va., October, 1919.

When I called on Governor Westmoreland Davis, in the Virginia Hotel, I was kindly received by him and, while talking pleasantly something was said about the historic wreath so named by my friend, Rev. A. M. Fraser, D. D., that was placed by the Confederate Veterans on the Federal Soldiers graves in the National Cemetery at Staunton, Virginia, June 9, 1883, now highly installed in the National Museum, Washington, D. C., and the Governor said with great earnestness, "That was fine, and I am glad that I have met with you, and I will do all that I can to help you." And I thanked him for his very kind statement about the wreath and his promise to help me. I would like for every one that can to go and see the wreath and read the very important letter that is in it. I had the wreath framed and took care of it for thirty-four years, and offered it to the Government and President Woodrow Wilson received it and thanked me for it.

William Buckley.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA,

GOVERNLR'S OFFICE, RICHMLND,

E. LEE TRINKLE,

GOVERNOR.

May 11, 1923.

Mr. William Buckley,
Lock Box 106, Raphine, Virginia.

My dear Mr. Buckley:—

I have your favor of the 7th inst. If you will send me copy of your book, I will send check for $3.00 which I believe is the price of same. [The price is 2.50. W. B.]

I hope you will have much success in disposing of your books.

With my kind personal regards, I am,
Very sincerely,

E. LEE TRINKLE.

The Penn Publishing Company, N.,

925-927, Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Penn.,

Mr. William Buckley,
Raphine, Va.

Dear Sir:

I thank you for the profit and pleasure, I got from reading your mansuscript of Buckley's Hisory of the Great Reunion of the North and the South and the Blue and the Gray. It is intensely interesting and gives a large amount of personal experience that is well worthy reading indeed.

Yours very truly,

DONALD GALBRAITH BAIRD,
Editor.

Stonewall Jackson Camp, C. V. No. 25

U. C. V. No. 469

Staunton, Va., June 2, 1921.

I have looked over Mr. Buckley's History of the re-united North and South: the kindly mingling of the Blue and the Gray—but I have known for many years that he was a Christian gentleman and has given to the public the only History of its kind that has been written and I am sure it will be read with interest and pleasure by a large class of our people.

S. Brown Allen,
Commander Stonewall Jackson Camp.

Niagara Falls, N. Y.,
May 23, 1883.

PEACE

The Blue and the Gray

Return of the Flag.

Annual Re-Union of the 28th N. Y. Volunteers—they entertain the 5th Virginia Regt. Veterans and Citizens, of Virginia.

History does not mention any event, similar to that which took place yesterday. Many years ago two regiments met in deadly strife, the most bitter enemies, yesterday they met again and clasped hands as brothers, with every feeling of animosity buried. When the old flag of the 28th N. Y. Volunteers was found and it was fully proven that it was captured by the 5th Virginia, it was resolved to invite them to participate in its return at the 22nd annual Re-union, which took place here yesterday. An invitation was sent to Virginia and readily accepted by the survivors of the gallant "Stonewall" brigade A. N. V.

The 5th Va. and Citizens left Staunton, Va., May 19, 1883, at 3 o'clock, p. m., arrived in Baltimore at 9:30 o'clock that evening, stopped in Baltimore until Sunday night at 1:15, took breakfast the next morning at Wiliamsburg, Pa., received a most hearty welcome at Canandaigua by the soldiers and citizens of that place, and were furnished with an excellent dinner. Here they were joined by Col. Brown, Col. Bowen and Capt. Paddleford and by them escorted to this place reaching here at 5:25 Monday afternoon, in the midst of a severe storm which rather tended to dampen their spirits for a time. But the cordial welcome which awaited them at

NAMES OF LADIES AND CITIZENS ACCOMPANYING THE 5TH VIRGINIA

Mrs. J. W. Newon, wife of Major Newton, Mrs. Alice Whitmore, Mrs. B. F. Bagby, Mrs. Jacob Miller, Mrs. Frank Clemmer, Mrs. John Ed. Cale, Miss Lizzie McKemy, Miss Cora Hudson, Miss Cornelia Koiner, Miss May Shippley, Miss Mary Smiley, Miss L. R. Martin, Frank Clemmer, John E. Cole, B. T. Bagley, Jacob Miller, H. L. Hushow, C. B. Bell, Dr. W. R. Turk, J. G. Alexander, Wm. Buckley, Wm. H. Hyer, B. R. Smith, Wm. H. Price, Robert H. Bear, Annanias Miller, G. N. Bear, S. R. Smith, Wm. H. Apple, Jr., W. H. C. Shultz, Wm. H. Beard, D. Rusmisel, M. L. Arehart, D. H. Driver, Wm. A. Houff, P. E. Houff, Wm. M. Boebeck, A. T. Curry, J. S. Dinkle, William Mish, M. F. Fix, John W. Mish, J. W. Miller, E. McGuffin, John W. Cook, John Waldrop, H. L. Willson, Dr. S. H. Dold, C. D. Reeves, Henry Miller, A. G. Beard, Robert Miller, George Miller, W. H. Reid, D. H. Shiplet, A. D. Roller, W. L. Martin, Wm. Linck, S. C. Sover, J. S. Huff, Frank Larew, N. D. Hite, W. L. Grabil, J. W. Martin, W. H. Bargett, J. Bartman, Wm. Clark, Jacob Switzer.

THE EXERCISES TUESDAY

A more disagreeable morning than that which dawned upon us Tuesday could not be well imagined, but, nevertheless, promptly at 11 o'clock the procession was formed in front of the hotel, headed by Marshal Col. E. F. Bowen and the Philharmonic Band, followed by the 5th Virginia, 85 men, under command of Major Newton, and citizens of

Virginia accompanying them; Dudley Donnelly Post 133, G. A. R., Commander Beck, 30 men; Sprout Post, of Lockport, Commander Captain A. Ticknor; the survivors of the 28th Regiment N. Y. Vols. in the order named, and a line of march taken toward Prospect Park Pavilion. The Pavilion was handsomely decorated with flags, and the seats on one side well filled with citizens, the remainder being left for the soldiers. The assemblage was soon called to order by President Flagler and prayer offered by Rev. Geo. F. Rosemuller, of St. Peter's Church, after which Capt. Flagler delivered the following

BENJAMIN FLAGLER

Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Born in Lockport, N. Y., December 10, 1833. Mustered in October 21, 1861, as Captain of Co. A. Resigned on account of disability, October 21, 1862.

He was one of four brothers who served in the War. Mr. Flagler was appointed Inspector of Customs in the District of Niagara in 1863, and later Collector of Customs, which office he held until June 1, 1886. He has been a prominent citizen of Niagara Falls, and an active member of the Masonic fraternity; also a member of the G. A. R., and Commander of Dudley-Donnelly Post. January 1, 1895, he was appointed Chief of Ordnance on the staff of Governor Morton, with the rank of Brigadier-General, and is also Acting Quartermaster-General and Acting Commissary-General of New York State.

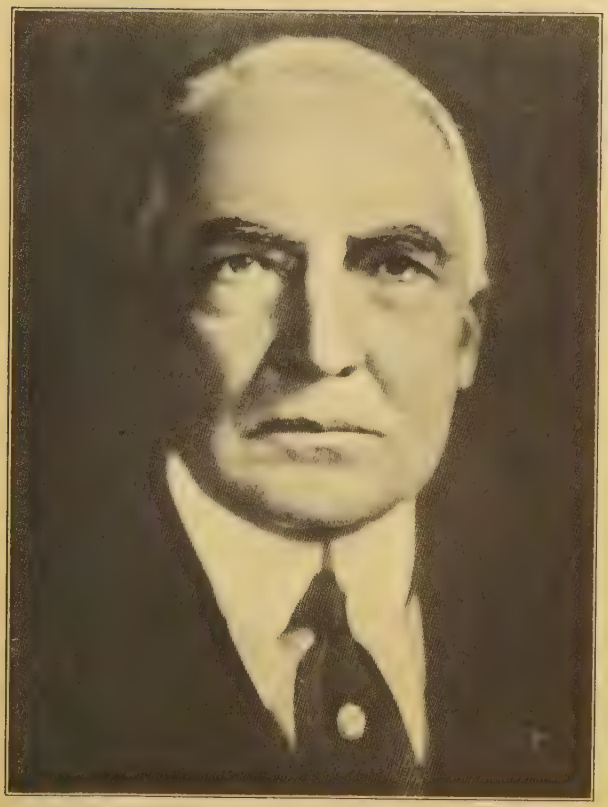
General Flagler is one of the most faithful at the yearly reunions, having never missed one since the organization.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

Gentlemen of the 5th Virginia:

Twenty-two years ago today the 28th Regiment of New York Volunteers was mustered into the service of the United States, and since that time the survivors of this regiment have on the 22nd day of May each year met in reunion, to renew old associations, and to keep alive in our hearts the memory of those who laid down their lives in the cause for which they fought, or who, since their muster out, being weary, have fallen by the wayside. This is the first instance to my knowledge that the survivors of two opposing regiments have met together under the circumstances of today—that those who have met face to face in deadly conflict on the battle-field have come together as friends to take each other by the hands, and to show to the world that there remains among them none of the bitterness of the war. And we feel that we do no dishonor to the memory of our dead comrades or our cause. From the battlements of Heaven there look down upon us today the spirits of both the Union and Confederate dead. In the clearer light of the fair land they distinguish the right from the wrong, and I believe that they rejoice in a reunion like this and I believe that they rejoice with us that the issue of the war was nationality and liberty.

You gentlemen are I am sure too well schooled in philosophy to take offence when I say that the conflict in which we engaged was a conflict of ideas—ideas that could not dwell together in the same body politic—ideas that slowly and gradually grew through two centuries. They were discussed in legislative halls and became the central thoughts in the great political parties. The North holding we are a nation, while the South insisted that this was a confedera-



President Warren G. Harding

Mrs. J. F. F. Cassell
President N. S. U. S. Daughters of 1812 State of Virginia;
Curator National U. S. Daughters of 1812; Va. State
Director for Children of the American
Revolution

tion of sovereign States, from which any might secede. The contest at last led to the dread appeal of war, each followed his own best convictions and in the four years of dreadful conflict which followed there was no malice or vindictiveness on our part, and when the war was ended, and its issues forever settled, the world saw how magnanimous a free people could be.

Peace was very welcome to us, and as the cry went through the land.

"Every true man in the North
Stretched southward open arms.
With that grand impulse brave men feel
When brave foe beaten stands,
That foes who have been worth their steel
Are worthier of their hands."

It should now be our aim to obliterate all sectional lines. Let there be no North, South, East, or West, but one country and one people. Forgetting nothing, let everything be forgiven. And now on behalf of the survivors of the 28th New York Volunteers, who, while you may be strangers know you so well, in behalf of the veterans of other organizations here assembled, and in behalf of our people I extend to you a cordial welcome. Our homes, our hearts and our hands shall all be laid under tribute to make your stay pleasant.

You have, gentlemen, the freedom of Niagara Falls, and you will have an opportunity of becoming acquainted with our citizens, and we know your bravery, gallantry and gentlemanly bearing, for which old Virginia is proverbial, will entitle you to all the hospitality we can offer, and we trust that you may so enjoy yourselves that you may always cherish pleasant recollections of this reunion and of your visit to Niagara Falls.

EZRA EUGENIUS STICKLEY.

Ezra Eugenius Stickley, son of Levi and Elizabeth Stickley, was born near Strasburg, Va., on August 30th, 1839, and died at the Memorial Hospital in Winchester, Va., on November 11th, 1915, in the 77th year of his age. His father was a prominent farmer of Shenandoah County, Va., and both of his parents were descendants of that sturdy stock which first settled in the beautiful, now famous Shenandoah Valley, of whom Tickner wrote that they were:

"The knightliest of the knightly race
That since the days of old
Have kept the lamps of chivalry
Alight in hearts of gold."

REPLY OF COL. E. E. STICKLEY.

Gentlemen of the 28th New York Volunteers and Ladies and Gentlemen:

"Long years of peace have stilled the battle thunders,
Wild grasses quiver where the fight was won,
Masses of blossom lightly blown asunder,
Drop down white petals on the silent gun.
For life is kind, and sweet things grow unbidden,
Turning the scenes of strife to blooming bowers,
One, only knows, what secrets may be hidden,
Beneath His cloud of flowers.

Poor heart! Above thy field of sorrow, sighing,
For smitten faith and hope untimely slain,
Leave thou the soil whereon thy dead are lying,
To the soft sunlight and the cleansing rain.
Love works in silence, hiding all the traces
Of bitter conflict on the trampled sod,
And time shall show thee all earth's battle places
Veiled by the hand of God."

In accepting the kind invitation and appreciating the honor conferred, that enabled one so unworthy to appear before you under such favorable and pleasant auspices, to add his mite and contribution to the general interest of this splendid occasion. We readily confess that we come boasting no peculiar merit, nor extraordinary ability to render ourselves worthy, to do special honor to the call made upon us; but assure you we stand clothed with the simplicity of the unassuring, praying for a little while a respectful hearing to offer you the meagre fruits of unpretentious study.—Thoughts, which, if they possess neither the charms of exclusive originality, nor the appreciable flavor of an exciting novelty, nor the soothing sweetness of poetry, nor the dazzling splendor of wit, they are veritable the labor of love and friendship, and we trust they do possess a reasonably amount of nourishing and palatable truth, seasoned with the wholesome spice of fraternal feelings and brotherly regard.

The chief delight of the human heart is to cherish and foster the memory of the well wrought deeds of days of other years. A great and peculiar pleasure afforded the mind of man is to revolve and ponder the things of the eternal past —a past full of interest and wonder, fraught with a glorious burden of the great achievements of valiant and chivalrous men. Noble deeds around which cluster fond memories. Heroic and honorable deeds of brave and distinguished men, a shining mark that sends its gleam of bright effulgence and ornate lustre over all posterity. How sweet to the thoughtful and considerate to bring up remembrances of things past, to call back in reminiscence from the fast receding shades the striking scenes of things that were and now especially is this true of deeds of war.

In all ages, all times, in all lands, among all people, valor

and heroism are to be admired. Fathers point with pride indeed to the sacred spot where their sons were slain in defence of their country, and their sons to preserve in stone their gallant father's memory, mark the spot with reverence where they died for liberty's sake—a lasting memento.

How Time, that succession of ideas, and infallible measure of mortality and decay, on his rough steady and stubborn wheels, doth roll, and now do we still here as survivors, withstand the sharpness of his scythe and the rigor of his motion.

The wonderous deeds of days of other years agone so familiar to the many are fresh in memory. Twenty-one years ago the beautiful hills, the majestic mountains and sequestered glens of our great country, reverberated with the tearful thunders of man's artillery; today—thank God for the contrast this hour on this splendid occasion, is crowned and characterized by a sweet and holy peace and a kind and loving silence. Twenty-one years ago, were heard throughout the land, the clash of arms, the din of battle, the beat of drums, the fife's shrill note, the angry cry of warriors, the clang of the cord dead sounding on the silver bow, the march in anger of beligerant forces to the fiery furious contest and in ecstatic delight were heard the proud and glorious shouts of victory. Today we have met under these God-given and splendid auspices on this heaven-favored and splendid occasion, here at the thundering of the troubled waters, the grand and mighty Niagara, the wonderful and incomprehensible handiwork of the majesty of the universe, to behold the kindness and accept the proffered hospitality of the brave and gallant soldiery of the 28th N. Y. Volunteers who showed their prowess on the many battle-fields. You, gentlemen, who once on the ensanguined plain in deadly conflict, amid he din of arms and

flow of heated blood, were in action our enemies yet our brothers, but now again in truth our friends who speak to us now here in the great North by this assembled presence, in gentle tones, having sent forth to us the kindest words of warmest friendship, bidding us a hearty welcome to your feast. Again twenty-one years ago, through the verdure of the green fields, strove man with man—you with us—that met drawn up in hostile array to take the life blood of his fellow man. Today we hear no hostile footsteps, no thunders on the plain, no clash nor clang of arms. Twenty-one years ago we were marshaled 'neath our several chiefs and sternly advanced with deafening shouts heard all along the sky, and sought the blood of one another on the well remembered field of Cedar Mountain, Va., where our hosts of men, full bent in pent up anger and in bold and daring attitude, pressed their antagonizing ranks; today no warlike march is heard, no charge is trumpeted, no death dealing command is given. Twenty-one years ago, old men trembled and obeyed. The very atmosphere was troubled and contended with the elements. The earth quaked in utter agitation and portended almost a wreck of matter and a rush of worlds. Today a sweet calm pervades all round and permeates your hills and vales and plains and dales.

I have spoken of the men of the two great contending armies, and now speak of them indiscriminately, when I say I see before me, men, brave men, whose valor has been tried, who in our last great struggle for the rights of men, bared their breasts to the darts and missiles of war, and witnessed and endured the heat and terrors of many a hard fought field, giving them the fame of he most splendid soldiery of earth.

We may say since history was first written, since wars have arisen and men have been contending with men in the

ordeal of battle, the patriotism of this country, North and South, has never in any land been equaled. The contest was not a contest void of principle, but was a contest of American against American for a holy and sacred principle, each man conscientiously believing he was right, and each one being a man by honor, and blood, and principle, and every man on either side, was proud of the principle he was advocating and contending for, and is not to be censured or condemned. And when we speak of those valiant men we should speak of them as Americans contending on American territory for those principles which, on either side, they believed to be just, holy, right, sacred and honorable.

Gentlemen, we come not here to discuss the great causes belli, nor the inducements and provocation that led to our late disastrous and sanginary conflict. We come not to consider secession nor the powers delegated or undelegated by the states to the general government. And while we are not here to urge or proclaim that secession was right or wrong, we are ready to say, as the sequel showed, it was assuredly unexpedient. The great question was submitted to the arbitriment of the sword and clearly and finally determined, and as to that and its terrible consequences we were weighed in the balance of arms and found wanting. And you, my friends, will accord me the privilege of declaring that we, in pursuing that line of policy for, and you against that consequence, all acted in the strictest matter of conscience. Men are esteemed to act justifialby when they act conscientiously. But conscience, as is here well shown, is not always a correct guide, and never is unless and until educated up to some true and infalliable external rule of right. Both parties in this great civil war acted upon what each thought sterling, endearing and constitutionally patriotic principles, and I am not here to censure any man, be he quondam foe

of present friend for the status he assumed, or the step he took. This we know—and dearly acquired was the knowledge—that as the dire consequence of the act of secession, clouds threatened, earth quaked, heavens thundered, and lightning revealed the face of angry Mars, with gleaming sword, and on its silvery hilt impressed the hand of hatred, blood and discord.

The peace of this grand country was broken. The stormcloud of adversity—black, heavy and lowering—hung imminent over our heads and threatened terror and dismay, and the yawning chasm, as a bosom of destruction opened wide beneath our feet. Yes, then came the angry mutterings of war. Then began the collection of men and arms, to deal in blood and carnage and death. The farmer boys, the college boys, the mechanic boys, the commercial boys, old men and youths, high and low, rich and poor, all over the land amidst the excitement of the time abandoned home, and father, and mother, and child, and sister and sweetheart, in answer to the tocsin of war, rushed to he front for the battle. And let me say now that the most imposing spectacle that was ever witnessed by men was observed at the time the home soldier and the citizen was summoned to defend the Constitution of his country. Then bursted that storm-cloud of war upon us. The peace and happiness of home destroyed, and supplanted by the sadness, sorrows and sufferings of war. The pruning-hook, plough-share and church bell, mementoes of peace, love and prosperiy, were rudely converted into death-dealing implements of war.

Now, my gallant friends, our genial hosts; need I say it, we have met before. In the long ago, at a noted and unforgotten time, our footsteps were within the hearing of our respective clans. Oh, the striking contrast betwen the agitated then and the placid now. On the blood-stained mea-

dows, along the verdant banks of the classic Cedar Run, along the tree-covered sides of the far-famed Slaughter Mountain, whose sylvan groves reverberated the then inharmonious scenes of strife. On that crimson battle field, more than twenty years ago we, yes, you and we, drawn up in deadly array, stood in dire antagonism, when our respected chieftains, your own beloved Donnelly, and our great and honored Jackson, with war-illumined brows:

> Mounting the fiery chargers panoplied for war,
> In tones of thunder quickly called their gallant hosts.
> Throw down the gauntlet, appeal to arms, ye brave!
> Gird on the sword and arm, lip the trump and fife.
> Blow the deathly charge and onward boldly speed,
> To meet fierce opposition on the angry plain,
> And struggle in the heat of shot and shell.

Yes, we have met before, when the heavens were rent with artillery's thunder, when the deadly missile went flying on its dire mission, taking life and giving death; when the quiet of the plain and valley and the seclusion of the sequestered mountain glen were broken by the clash of swords and the rude shock of arms, and men were made immortal by their noble, war-like deeds. Yes, I repeat, and grow happy in the repetition. You, who have so unselfishly extended, and we, who are now so happily enjoying the pleasures of this splendid hospitality, and the god-like welcome that in the kindness of your big and generous hearts you have given us, on that wild and mementuous occasion, furiously met; met in anger, met in tenacious strife, and met in deadly antagonism. But now—and thank God for this day—the day of reconciliation, the sweetest of the days of life. Enemies then, thank heaven, friends now. Friends now, we can and will continue friends forever.

And, gentlemen, I come now and feel it among the happiest moments of my life, in which I have peculiar pleasure and delight, on behalf of these old surviving warriors of the 5th Virginia Infantry, veterans who were tested and tried, but failed and faltered not. I come to express and proudly proclaim the warmest gratitude of our hearts, for the manifestation of your brotherly love in giving us, your old antagonists, the invitation to become your guests on this occasion of such peculiar and appreciable interest. We delight in the knowledge of the grand and beautiful fact that we are here as your honored guests, upon the great principle humanitarianism, flowing from the kind and generous hearts of brave and noble men, which is the crowning act of chivalry. You significantly remind us that we are brothers, one blood, one flesh, one manhood, having the one Heavenly Father, the great God of gratitude, life and love, having one common country wide enough, long enough, broad enough and rich enough for all to inhabit. Aye, we are no longer the enemies of other men, and we are here today as one great family to tell each other of the heroic deeds and noble qualities of our brothers and our sons.

With that fierce and well fought battle when and where the 28th New York and the 5th Virginia met as contending foes, and proudly, boldly and grandly confronted each other, standing opposing on the well-remembered 9th of August, 1862, in solid, stubborn phalanx, conscientiously and patriotically fighting to the death, contending with the heroism of Waterloo, Austerlitz, or Marengo. I say with that severe conflict ended our first by no means agreeable acquaintance.

And now, fellow men and warriors, in the light of reason and twenty years quiet and sober reflection under these most delightful auspices, we have met again under the canopy of

your own hospitable heaven, to shake hands across the bloody chasm, and to talk over those fearful sanguinary days with you who so bravely and heroically contended with us in the heat of the day with fire and sword, and shot and shell.

And let me now say, in our advent on this fortuitous occasion, we have made the most successful raid into the Great North of all our military experience. Unimpeded in this expedition we came well nigh raiding beyond the confines of this great country, and a few paces and a short march farther we had dashed the head of our column against John Bull, and invaded the domain of the Saturnian Queen Victoria.

We tried to accomplish this feat and get here many times some years ago, but always found it important, convenient and expedient to turn back when we got as far as Gettysburg. Sharpsburg, or Antietam. And had we known you to be the good and jolly set of fellows you are, likely some of us would not have started them at all. But:

"The rage of the pittiless storm is o'er,
But alas for the recks that lie,
With dismantled mast on the waters cast,
Their sails all torn by the shivering blast,
Sad, sad mementoes of dangers past;
They are drifting idly by."

The war reached is termination. The South grounded its arms, and the sad surviving soldier marched with bowed head and heavy heart silently homeward, and the Confederate banner took its flight to greet its dead warrior's soul. Then there befell the shaken and agitated country a calamity which we esteemed alike calamitous to the people of the South. The cruel and lamentable assassination of President

Lincoln. His death cast a gloom over the South because we believed him to be a great and good man and a humanitarian, "a man accessible to all classes." One who could adapt himself to the people of any station or degree. One possessed of true and deep human sympathies. One who detested meanness, upheld and advocated what he esteemed the right, and denounced in unmeasured terms, the wrong. One that was upright and circumspect in his daily walk and one who declared in his Gettysburg speech, "This is a government of the people, by the people and for the people," and we now stand here to give assent to this grand cardinal principle. We looked upon his death as our misfortune, because he was the oil of quietude then cast on the agitated and troubled waters, and stood in his element as a great and mighty power to assuage the excitement, quell the tumult and restore the peace. We look back now upon this great man with profound reverence, and ever hold on our lips for him and his memory words of encomium and of fulsome praise.

Thence comes a peace—declared, but alas after what? based upon what? Oh, what a wreck of matter and a crush of hearts! What a wreck of homes and a crush of lives! Oh, the blackness of desolation and the obscruity of by-gone hopes of brightness! Oh, the hearts of the poor mothers "like the fortress that was captured, sacked and abandoned —left desolate!"

How many bright eyes grew dim? How many soft cheeks grew pale? How many lovely forms faded away into the tomb by reason of that cruel war? How many of the very flower of the youth of the North and South found their last resting place on the crimson battle plain? How many once happy homes, by that awful strife were broken up, having the light and brightest hopes untimely dimmed,

made bleak and desolate forever—Children, Fathers, Brothers, Friends gone—eternally gone.

"On the waveless tide we may smoothly glide,
But ah, gone—forever gone,
Are the loving lips which our own have pressed,
The waiving hair we oft caressed,
And the forms we blessed in their peaceful rest,
When the solemn night came on."

How many of the noble and the brave men of the land came back, scarred veterans, worn and weary, bowed down by the heat and cold, and the burden of the day, health sacrificed, constitutions impaired, and spirit, mind and body almost a wreck. I see before me now—men, whose feet have been blistered on the hot sands of the plains of the South in summer, and frozen on the frost bound and snow clad earth under the fearful blasts of the storm king in his blustery rule in winter, men, whose privation, and hunger, and thirst, and sufferings, and fatigues, and weariness, and sickness, in themselves were sufficient to make them heroes.

It is asked can we forget a death or a grave? Can we forget a name on a stone or a picture on a wall shadowing back the sorrow and suffering of the past? We can but respond in solemn truth, Never! Never! The heroism displayed in the sufferings of the soldiers of that war makes them to be in grand and enviable repute, the most invincible soldiery of earth in all times events to the remotest past.

Napoleon Bonapart seared his heart for the sake of his beloved country. Mucus Scaevota, the Roman patriot seared his right hand for his country, safety, protection and promotion, but soldiers, there are some among you who not only seared their hands and arms and limbs, but gave them outright, a bleeding sacrifice upon the altar of patriotism.

An act of which they may yet be proud, for it is the insignia of honor that will bear them with distinction to a patriot's grave, not unhonored, not unwept, not unsung. And alas, others are not among us here today whose bones blanch on many battle fields, did far more than we, and gave their lives a willing sacrifice upon their country's altar.

Now then, gentlemen, in coming together as we do for a second acquaintance, after the lapse of time, not as warriors, not as enemies, but as friends, to talk together in the light of reason over the unhappy past and its great events, in the language of Colonel Brown, with whom and which I am in such hearty accord, I reiterate, "It is high time we began to forgive even if we do not forget, and it is unnecessary to forget."

You have tendered us your hearty forgiveness as is evidenced by our presence here at your hospitable call, and we as heartily accept it, and with deep reciprocal feeling proffer the same to you.

"To err is human, to forgive divine." Yes, demeanor, your language and conduct towards us and your invitation have the ring of the true metal. We have come and stand here ready to extend to one and all the hand of fellowship, and meet you with equal advancing steps to bury in oblivion the bitterness of the past, efface from our minds the angry tide of war with all its attendant evils, and establish with you, all in truth and sincerity, fraternal feelings and amiable relations. Why not? Why should we not come together, Why stand at a distance and look dubiously cross at each other? We did what in honor and conscience we thought to be right, and we give you credit for the same. While we overcame and captured you at Cedar Run, you, in more sweeping and comprehensive style, by your wholesale method overcame and captured all of us at Appomattox.

I say we are here to show you we can march side by side with our former enemy and to illustrate how perfectly we too can rise above the animosities of those years of blood and carnage, and recognize you as brothers and friends of a large and common brotherhood. And we signalize this day by the harmonious, friendly and amicable relations we do now establish, and will carry with us fond memories, as precious treasures of this interesting and notable events.

But shall we deem it necessary to forget? Do you ask me to forget the brave and noble deeds of brave and noble men? Do you ask me to forget grand and glorious achievements of grand and immortal men? Do you ask me to forget heroic deeds of heroic men; splendid acquirements of splendid and gallant men? Shall we on either side forget the soldier's wonderful and daring acts of chivalry, valor and prowess? Shall we forget the Hector and the Priam of the South and Ajax and Achilles of the North? Shall we forget our great and immortal Jackson and our venerable and God-like Lee, the stone wall and bulwark of the Southern cause? Will you forfeit your own beloved Donnelly, your noble commander who fell in discharge of duty at the well-remebered Cedar Run; and your own illustrious Garfield, the statesman, the patriot, the warrior, the Christian gentleman, the martyr, the leading man of this great nation?

"I would not give my dead, Ossory, for any living son of England," cried the bereaved English Mother. We would not give our dead Lee, for any living soldier is the proud refrain of every true Virginian, and why? "Living he was wise, and good, and brave, and a leader of the hosts of men in war, and the disciples of learning in peace. Dead, his pure spirit speaks in tones of gentle admonition to us all.

Living he was among the first soldiers of his day, as conscientious as he was able, as modest as he was brave." Dead his great name which we fondly cherish is the very insignia of truth and honor, and never was he so powerful in life as he now is in the icy arms and chilly grasp of death. "And as well could you chain the ambrosial breeze of the sunny South and bid it in springtime not to awaken to life and joy the birds and flowers of the Northern forests as exclude from the hearts of the men and women of every section of his land the fragrance of the life and character of the brave, noble and generous Robert E. Lee," and we are ready to pay the life tribute and similar panegoric to the praise, to the great, learned and illustrious James A. Garfield, and a host of other great men North and South. The lives of such men speak volumes and unceasingly speak of the deeds of days of other by-gone years, and in themselves far more eloquent than any poor speech we can make.

"Peace, their triumph shall be sung
By some yet unmoulded tongue,
Far on in summers we shall never see."

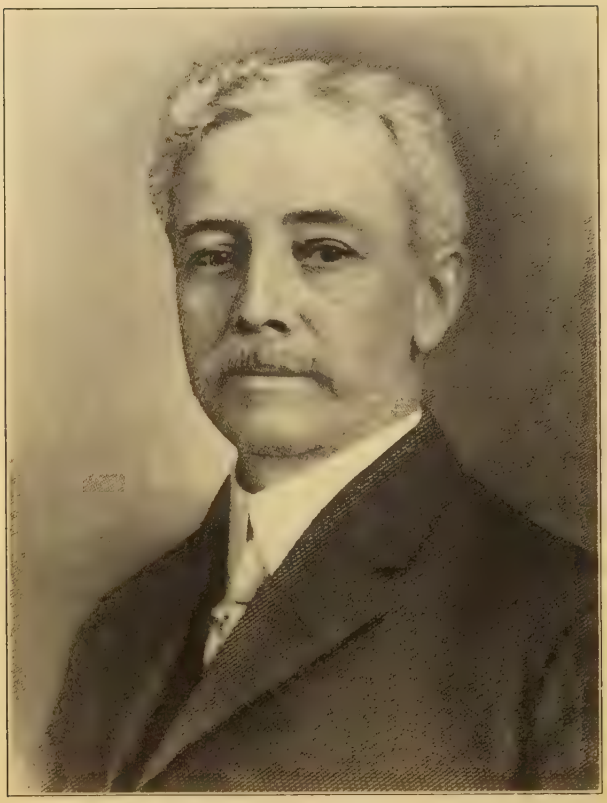
Shall we then, should we, can we, ought we forget? No, remember. Treasure the thought and teach your children the great lesson which their lives teach that truth, courage and fidelity to principle will make their lives grand, honored.

Now gentlemen, does not this august spectacle, this magnificent scene, this sublime tableau, this magnanimous manifestation of peace, here so beautifuly presented under the thunders of Niagara, invoking in its awful majesty the blessing of Almighty God upon this unique assemblage of men, suggest to our happy hearts the war is over, the contest ended, the battle done? What, shall I say the war is

ended? Aye, my fellow men, let me thus acclaim. With the brave and gallant men who bore the brunt of battle North and South, the noble heroes who shouldered the gun, bore the sword, and were found in the thickest of the fight, the war is over. With the untinselled, true and courageous soldier on whom hung the issue of the battle; with the veteran who endured fatigue, and heat, and cold, and hunger, and thirst, and blistered feet and frozen limbs, and sickness and suffering and fought the many hard contested fields, the war is over. With the common soldier throughout the land, the bone and sinew of the country who carried the angry tide of war to its successful issue and the scarred and indomitable veteran who made the bodily sacrifice and suffered untold agony the war is over. With the brave and gallant officers, leaders of the hosts of men skilled in arms and generalship, the thinking, active, open and generous-hearted men of our land, endowed with the feelings of humanity the war is over. With the patriot, the philanthropist, the humanitarian, the honest and honorable citizen of the Union the war is over.

But alas! and I become indignant at the thought. There are those of a very censurable class and character, the lovers of strife, the stirrers of sedition, agitators of dissention, and poisoners of the youth, with whom the war is not ended, and to that class belong the corrupt politician, the political demagogue, and the religious fanatic—the greatest curse with which an angry heaven can afflict a people. With them the war will never cease, because, forsooth, they use this turbulence of excitement for their own personal aggrandizement, personal interests, and personal emolument. Yet thank God, with the great body corporate in this great land, the yeoman, mechanic, laborer, farmer, artisan, common citizen and the honorable men, the sub-

The Wreath Placed by the Stonewall Jackson Camp, of Staunton, Va., on the Federal Soldiers' Graves in that city, on June 9, 1883, now in the National Museum at Washington, D. C.



Dr. Henry Louis Smith
President Washington and Lee University

stance of that body, the war is truly ended, and again we are a reunited, glorious and happy nation, on a tidal advance in properity at once astounding and appreciable. Again we march under the one grandly emblazoned banner that has never yet trailed in the dust, nor yielded its proud invincibility. To which grand truth we are here today to give assent. Yes, my comrades and friends, let the Star Spangled Banner of the North be the accepted ensign of the South, all knowing and recognizing but the one flag. Unfold it to the mingling breath of a common heaven. Spread its gentle folds abroad to the kisses of the atmospheric wavelets that give motion, energy and vitality to the manhood of one vast common country. As the balmy and ambrogial breezes of the South come to stir the pure and airy zephyr of the North to give them montion and to kiss its folds, unfurl the banner to that common mingling wavelet, to be borne aloft in proud significance, waving to the world, near and far, at home and abroad, now and forever, the grand refrain "REUNITED!" Reunited in faith, in truth, in hope. Re-established in organism, in might, in resource, and recemented in one beautiful common sentiment, proclaiming peace, happiness, and fraternity forever. And, gentlemen, this reunion which we so well enjoy and fully appreciate today, let it prove a reuniting of sympathies, a reuniting of sentiments, a reuniting of minds and hearts, a reuniting of interest in one common weal, a reuniting of hopes for the prosperity of one grand common country, a reuniting of energies for the advancement of one great nation, and a reuniting of principles on which a government is based that shall be forever peaceful, impregnable, and perpetual.

Now, soldier friends, we thank you for this cordial greeting. We thank you for this hearty welcome, and we

thank you for the manner of the welcome, that emanates from your big and generous hearts. Says the illustrious Dr. Talmage: "Not so much the sumptuousness of your diet, nor the regality of your abode will impress the friend or stranger that steps across your threshold as the warmth of your greeting, the informality of your reception, the reiteration by grasp, by look, and by a thousand attentions—insignificant attentions—of your earnestness of welcome."

When Elisha went to Shunem nothing was offered him but a plain chair and a brazen candlestick, a bed and a table outside of a warm, hospitable reception, which filled his heart and soul with gratitude. And from the manner of your greeting we see and appreciate the kindness and enlarged sympathies of those who gather about us and bid us to their feast, and it makes us feel the deep impress of the words of Burns, that now is a time

> "When man to man the world o'er
> Shall brothers be for a' that."

In conclusion pardon me for these few words, which I cannot the better say than to draw from the inspiration of a late Virginia Congressman—the Hon. R. M. T. Duke; for at your bidding we have come from that grand old State Basilica: we are the Son of Virginia, the head and front of the great struggle on the part of the South; in whose bosom lies more buried valor than in any other equal space of ground the sun shines upon; where heroes, surpassing those that Homer sung of, met and clashed their swords, and bled and died; on whose fate the whole South hung—struggling Virginia.

We love her beautiful hills and mountains; we love her once fair and smiling valleys and above all we love her

brave and generous people. We were proud of her when she stood in the front rank of states—her sons leading in council and in war—we are proud of her still "and love her with a love surpassing the love of woman as she stands with her garments all torn and stained by the rude hands of war, a nation silently mourning her lost children."

Though Virginians, we are Americans—your friends and brothers, with a future still before us. Spared monuments, living, moving active survivors of great conflict, though time has dealt somewhat harshly with us, we can yet make much of life, we can yet contribute to the world's happiness, our country's prosperity and our people's strength, weal and interest. Let us all then recognize the pure felicity that emantes from a constant and well directed industry. Industry of mind, industry of body, the occupation of the head, the occupation of the hands as the great bulwark of safety against evil and the temper.

May I not then and here as a last word I have to offer appeal to you to make much of the life that yet remains that you will also order the steps of your ambition, that when in pursuing its celestial end, you depart from the time shore of life for the unseen realms of a vast, amazing, boundless eternity. It may be to join the now "Glorified Band of Soldiers," whose bones rest in marked and unmarked graves who fought for the "True and the Right," who have crossed over the river and with Washington, Lincoln, Lee, Garfield, Jackson and Donnelly dust which is even in itself an immortality, are quietly resting under the shade of the trees.

COLONEL EDWIN F. BROWN

Twenty-eighth New York Volunteers

Inspector-General United States Soldiers' Homes.

Born in Ridgeway, Orleans Co., N. Y., April 23, 1823. Mustered into the U. S. Service at Albany, N. Y., May 22, 1861, as Lieutenant--Colonel 28th N. Y. Volunters. Wounded in action at Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862. Left arm amputated. Left at Culpeper August 19, 1862, and captured by the enemy. Paroled at Aikens Landing, Va., October 6, 1862. Promoted Colonel November 1, 1862. Mustered out, June 2, 1863.

Col. Brown, born in Ridgeway, has never lost his residence there. He remained on his father's farm until 1837. Attended Gaines Academy three years, and Canadaigua Academy one year, then taught one year in Gaines Academy. Returning to farming in 1843, and carried on a large grain and stock farm until 1856, part of the time, also, superintending the 12th section of the Erie Canal. Left the farm in 1856 and engaged in a manufacturing enterprise in East Cambridge, Mass., which was abandoned on the breaking out of the war.

In April, 1861, he took an active part, with Col. Donnelly, in organizing the Twenty-eighth Reigment. Was elected Lieutenant-Colonel, and served continuously with the regiment until the battle of Cedar Mountain, where he lost his arm. After the death of Col. Donnelly he was promoted Colonel, which position he held until mustered out with the reigment.

Col. Brown was elected Clerk of Orleans County while still in command of the Twenty-eighth, but did not take ossession of the office until the regiment was discharged.

Later, he went South and engaged in mercantile business in Vicksburg. Was appointed Military Mayor of Vicksburg in 1866. He resigned two years later to accept the position of Governor of the Central Branch of the National Home for Disabled Volunteer soldiers, at Dayton, Ohio, where he remained from January 1, 1869, to November 1, 1880, when he was appointed Inspector-General for all National Homes in the United States. He still occupies that office, traveling from Maine to California, having made the round trip six times, and supervising the building of the Home at Leavenworth, Kansas, the one at Santa Monica, Cal., also the one at Marion, Ind. His life is a busy one. He has a large farm in Central Ohio, where he goess occasionally for rest and recreation.

It was largely through the efforts of Col. Brown that the memorable meeting of the Twenty-eighth New York and the Fifth Virginia Regiments was held at Niagara Falls in May, 1883. This was the first time that Union and Conference regiments had met together in fraternal greetings, and was an event of great interest.

COLONEL DUDLEY DONNELLY

Late Colonel 28th Regiment, N. Y. S. Vols.

Mustered into the U. S. Service, May 22, 1861, at Albany, N. Y. In command of the 1st Brigade, 1st Division, 5th Corps, Army of Virginia (General Banks), from March 20, 1862, to June 15, 1862, also July 31, 1862. Mortally wounded at Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862. Died of wounds at Culpeper, Va., August 15, 1862. Buried at Lockport, N. Y., where the members of his regiment have erected a monument to his mmeory. His ability as commander of his regiment or brigade was always recognized

and highly commended in official reports. His death ended a career that was a brilliant one, indeed. His death was a personal loss to every member of the regiment. Association with such a man was an honor, and the remembrance of him and his heroic services will ever be a loving and cherished memory.

Major James W. Newton was born March 8, 1838, in Greenville, Augusta County, Virginia. His father's name was John Newton, and was called by every one, Squire Newton, his mother's name was Amanda Tate Newton.

James W. Newton was elected Captain of the Volunteer Company organized in Greenville in 1860. At twenty-one years of age taking great interest in his Company of 130 volunteer men in his Company. Afterwards when the election of Officers was held for Company E. 5th Va. Regiment, he was renominated as Captain and when the Officer said all in favor of Captain James W. Newton step forward and the whole one hundred and thirty moved forward. He afterward was promoter to Major of the 5th Virginia Regiment. He was in every Battle in which his Regiment engaged in. At the battle of Winchester he was so badly wounded his left limb had to be amputated. He was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, after that battle, but the surrender came before he got well. He died January 7th, 1896.

This is the Flag that was captured by the 5th Virginia Regiment from the 28th New York Volunteer Regiment at the battle of Cedar Mountain, Virginia, August 9th, 1862, and returned to the 28th New York by the 5th Virginia Regiment of Infy., May 22, 1883, at Niagara Falls.

RETURN OF THE FLAG

Major J. W. Newton of the 5th Virginia in returning the old flag to the 28th said:

Col. Brown, Officers and Veterans of the 28th New York Volunteers.

By reason of the unavoidable absence of Captain James Bumgardner, Jr., the gallant Adjutant of the old 5th Virginia in the days of chivalry, and which circumstance we profoundly regret, as he was chosen to represent us as one of the orators of this occasion, it behooves me as Commandant of this expedition to stand before you as his representative, and as this fact was only revealed to me since leaving Virginia, you will pardon me for using manuscript.

We come now to perform a duty in itself unique and one that presents indeed a beautiful anomaly. In the annuals of the times, in the rolling of the ages, in the history of the world, in all the experience of men raised and extensive as it has been, this peculiar and significant act of fraternity has never before been exemplified or demonstrated. And for this, if for no other reason, I thank God I have lived to see this day, to view these surroundings, to meet you and greet you as we do, and to discharge the most pleasant duty of my life. This grand and beautiful act that we now propose to perform, has never before been illustrated or witnessed in a fraternity assemblage of men like this—the return of a flag to the regiment from which it was captured in war, by the regiment that captured it, on an occasion in peace, where the latter are the honored guests of the former. You do not fail to remember that on the 9th day of August, 1862, we, in bitter antagonism, opposed you on the famous battle ground of Cedar Mountain, when and where we mightily

contended with each other in the terrible ordeal of battle, and among other results, of that well remembered conflict this banner became one of our trophies, which we bore in triumph from the field as part of the spoils of the victor. And in justice to you, as an eye witness, I delight to say that losing it under the circumstances, reflects no discredit upon you. You had attacked, and were driving in your front a Confederate force, when the 5th swept down upon your flank and rear and turned the tide of battle against you. We now come and I stand here in behalf of the survivors of the gallant old 5th Virginia Infantry, who fired the first gun of the army of the valley under Stonewall Jackson at Falling Water, July 2, 1861, and was in the charge on Sheridan's lines at Apomattox station, on that memorable morning of the 9th day of April, 1865, and whose hearts now go out to you in warmth and kindness, in response to the welcome you have given them and the generosity of soul you have manifested, and the name of the 5th Virginia Infantry, "Stonewall Brigade," Army of Northern Virginia, I now re-present this flag to its honorable and worthy owners, the gallant, genial and hospitable 28th N. Y. Volunteers. And in doing so I repeat the fact that no greater pleasure have I ever experienced, no more agreeable duty have I ever performed, no prouder act have I ever done.

Take it then my valiant friends, and hold it in memory of times and things past. Treasure it now as the emblem of the hopes of a reunited phalanx, as a memento of this occasion, signifying and demonstrating the return of the affections and good will of brave men, who met and crossed their swords in strife and anger on the field of battle. Unfurl it to the gentle breeze of a now peaceful heaven; carry it proudly; bear it aloft, and never let it trail in the dust.

REPLY OF COL. E. F. BROWN, TO THE ADDRESS OF MAJ. J. W. NEWTON, ON THE RETURN OF THE FLAG OF THE 28TH N. Y., CAPTURED AUGUST 9, 1862, BY THE 5TH VIRGINIA

Major Newton, Officer and Veteran of the 5th Virginia Infantry:

As the representative of the 28th Regiment it becomes my duty to respond to your eloquent and finished address. The occasion is one to be proud of and I accept the task with pleasurable emotions. Your kind manner and patriotic words are appreciated and the hearts of this entire assembly have been stirred by your reference to the Flag of our country. This flag has a history, would it could speak for itself and tell it. It is a strange circumstance that it comes back to us after years of absence and becomes a bond of union between those who, twenty years ago, fought for it, and those who fought against it. History tells many strange tales—none more wonderful than this. Could this flag speak it would likely unfold some interesting and instructive lessons. Much of its history is left to the imagination, but it has a record, and if you will pardon me, I will undertake to give a little of it in a short-hand manner. It is not important and will be of little interest to go back of its introduction to the 28th Regiment. It came to us a new, bright, beautiful flag from the hands of his then Excellency, Governor E. D. Morgan, and our knowledge of it dates from May 22, 1861—twenty-two years ago this very day—as on that memorable day we were fully organized at Albany, N. Y., and mustered into the service of the United States. It was then a beautiful and attractive emblem, but it had to

pass through the various and constantly changing fortunes of war, drills, reviews, parades, skirmishes, the smoke of battle, the baptism of fire, the bloody battle-field, before it became our idol. This it did in due course of time. The irregular milestones of war were passed, until finally the day of its severest trials came. We thought we loved it, we guarded it with great care, protetced it with earnest and honest purpose, but not until it was lost did we know how dear it was to our hearts.

Let us follow this flag, and as it moved with us and partook of our fortunes, in its history you will learn a little of the campaigns of the 28th. It was first displayed at Camp Morgan, near Albany, where we were located for a few weeks, drilling, preparatory to our departure for the field; thence by steamer to New York and on to Baltimore and Washington by cars. On the Fourth of July, 1861, this flag passed in review before Abraham Lincoln and his Cabinet, General Winfield Scott and Staff, and was probably much more an object of admiration by the distinguished party, than the "awkward squad" we might properly have been termed, but which the charitable reporter next day complimented as "a finely equipped and splendid appearing Regiment."

Soon after this we were ordered to join General Patterson, who was about to cross the Potomac at some point west of Harper's Ferry. The history of this campaign is now a part of the history of the war, and I only allude to it to state the part our flag took in it. If you recall the controversy relative to the question whether it was a retreat or a strategic movement, you will see what our brave commander, Col. Donnelly, thought of it. As we moved from Bunker Hill toward Charles Town and Harper's Ferry, we were discussing the question. General Butterfield, then Colonel of the 12th N. Y., was temporarily in command

of our Brigade. On the march he discovered the 28th were without colors. He very naturally asked Colonel Donnelly where they were. He replied, "in the baggage wagon," and added in his usual emphatic manner, and without a smile, "we never carry our colors on a retreat," and this has become a part of the rebellion—as General Butterfield testified to this conversation before the committee on the conduct of the war.

We "rallied round our flag" during the summer of 1861 at Bolivar Heights, Harper's Ferry, Hyatstown, Berlin, Point of Rocks and Darnestown. From the latter place we followed it to Poolsville and Ball's Bluff, where some of you may have seen it from the heights opposite the Bluff. We were too late to take part in the engagement, and were only useful in aiding the recrossing of those who had unfortunately preceded us. After a few days we again returned to our old work of guarding the hills of Maryland, and made our camp at Muddy Branch, where we remained several weeks, going thence to Frederick for winter quarters. Here we had a pleasant camp, and we were settling down to the belief that we would remain until spring. The famous Stonewall Brigade, fearing we might get too much rest, made a winter march toward Hancock. Some of you will recall this march. Some of your comrades found it too severe a strain on their physical energies and it proved disastrous. But if it was the intent to disturb our quiet winter quarters, it was by no means barren of results. Hancock was in danger. The 28th was, with others, ordered to his defence. The march was made, but too late to be of service to the people of that quiet hamlet. The Stonewall Brigade had fired a few shots across the river, and without further notice had retraced their steps, leaving us in peaceful possession of the town. Here we passed

the remainder of the winter, and in early spring recrossed the Potomac at the same point—Williamsport. Again we marched toward Winchester, and this time with success. After a few weeks there we were again on the march, destined, as supposed, to join the forces at Fredericksburg. But, as heretofore, the Stonewall Brigade had other purposes to serve, and suddenly appeared at Kernstown, in front of Winchester. Here they were met by General Shields, who resisted their efforts to enter Winchester, but calling for aid, we were again turned back and pursued the retreating forces through Kernstown, Middletown, Strasburg, Cedar Creek, Mount Jackson, Woodstock, Narrow Passage, and on to Harrisonburg. We remained in the vicinity of the latter place about ten days, going still on to the left as far as Keeseltown. There seemed to be some doubt in the minds of the authorities at Washington whether the Stonewall Brigade was not too close in our front for our safety or the safety of Washington, and which is to this day a mystery, and we were ordered back to Strasburg to hold the hills of that picturesque region. Next we heard of the Stonewall Brigade they had slipped up between hills and were at Front Royal, on their way to Winchester. We, too, took a sudden nation that Winchester was a pleasant retreat, and thence we followed our flag, reaching it first by only a scratch. Once at Winchester, our line of retreat was open to the river. We stood not specially upon the order of our going, but we went. Having no baggage-wagon with us on this occasion, we carried our flag in safety to the Maryland side of the Potomac. In a few days we recrossed the river at the same point for the third time. Again we went to Winchester, thence to Front Royal, and after several weeks' marching up and down, we rested for a few days at Culpepper Court House. From thence we

marched out toward the Rapidan, but the Stonewall Brigade had entrenched at Slaughter Mountain. Here, on the 9th of August, the 5th Virginia and 28th New York met face to face. You will pardon me if I pause to gaze on that torn and shattered flag. This day and that flag are inseparable in our memories. Before you today you will see the wives, children and grandchildren, the fathers and mothers, the brothers and sisters of those who fell at Cedar Mountain. I dare not trust myself to mention their names—brave men all—and their names are inscribed upon the roll of honor. They fell in defence of this honored flag which you have so tenderly returned to us, and for which I thank you most heartily. The charge of the First Brigade, First Division, 12th Army Corps, of which the 28th Regiment was a component part, on the 9th of August, 1862, proved to us more than a disaster—it approached annihilation. The charge cost us many, many lives; and almost the entire regiment, not killed or wounded were taken prisoners, and yet it was almost a victory. No amount of finely worded reports will ever convince us, who stood at the front that day, that we were properly supported. There is little doubt in our minds that some one had blundered; and it certainly was not our fault that the attack was made, for it was ordered, and supports promised, but they failed to appear in time, and we were the unfortunate sufferers. You were the victorious party. You captured our brave boys by the hundred, and with them this flag which you come to return to us today. Our brave color-sergeant carried the flag was shot through both legs. Cut off from all hope of retreat he tore the flag from the staff, concealed it under his coat and made a manly effort to save it. It was too much to conceal, and was taken from him. Here was our first acquaintance with the 5th Virginia. The night after the

battle, as the prisoners were being taken to the rear, while halting to rest one of the men of the 28th, lying near the captured flag, quietly cut out a small portion and concealed and kept it during his imprisonment, and gave it to me on his release. I have treasured it through all these years as a memento of our lost flag.

The year '62, with the varied fortunes of war passed; '63 came, and on June 2nd, the 28th Regiment was mustered out of service. The flag was still absent without leave, and had to be so reported to Governor Seymour, who requested that we deposit our flag in the State Capitol at Albany. You will readily believe this was a humiliation, and it devolved on me to explain the cause. It was done in few words and simple language: "Captured with most of the regiment, by the enemy, at Cedar Mountain." For twenty years the wanderings and history of this flag has been to us and still remains a mystery. Yoy may possibly know more of it, as it remained in your possession until the close of the war, when it was recaptured with others at Richmond, and was brought to Washington and placed in the flag-room. By the merest accident it was discovered a little more than a year ago by a member of the 28th Regiment, and on application to the Secretary of War, through the Adjutant-General of the Army, it was ordered restored to our care and keeping, and here it is today, an object of admiration by every member of the 28th, and your splendid presentation adds to our interest an increases the regard we have heretofore felt. War made us enemies. Peace restores our friendship. This grand old flag has proved a means of renewing our acquaintance commenced twenty-two years ago by an introduction across the Potomac. When it was known that the 5th Virginia Regiment was the one opposed to us at Cedar Mountain and that captured our flag, it oc-

curred to the officers of our organization that it was time to lay aside all bitterness, to cease in fact as well as in theory to continue the unpleasant relations of twenty years ago. Through a correspondence between the members of the two organizations it was soon made manifest that both held to the same views. In good faith a formal invitation was extended by the 28th N. Y. to the 5th Virginia, to meet in a joint reunion at Niagara, an in equal good faith the invitation was cordially accepted. Thank God, we are here today in pursuance of the friendly invitation and acceptance. To me it is one of the proudest days of a sixty years' existence. Whatever others may have done, I had but one object, and I believe the patriotic men of the 28th united heartily in this view—the preservation of the Union—the restoration of the flag without the erasure of a star—the establishment of the theory that the authority of the United States must be the supreme law of the land, and that every State should have every right reserved to it not inconsistent with that theory.

Today we stand face to face, each feeling conscious of having performed what we earnestly and honestly believed to be our duty. We greet each other as friends, as neighbors, as the future protectors of a reunited and happy people. We unite in gratitude to God that this "cruel Civil War is over." Let us impress upon the minds of our children and our childrens children that such a war in this country should never again occur. Here upon the shores of Niagara River, in view of the grandest cataract in the world, the result of a union of the single drops of water as they trickle from the western hills and gather strength and force as they go, forming brooks, streamlets, rivers, a vast chain of lakes, and finally uniting with irresistible strength, let us gather a lesson for our future guidance. In the presence of this

mighty Niagara let us pledge anew our friendly relations. Let us for all the time to come think, act, and live in peace and harmony. As this flag is the emblem of our reunited Nation, may it float on, like this mighty river, on and on forever. Each star representing a State, and each firm in its place, "Long, long may it wave o'ver the land of the free and the home of the brave."

A very acting incident took place almost immediately after the presentation of the flag. Col. Bowen, who had not seen it since the day of its capture, could not restrain his feelings and stepping forward clasped it in his arms, briefly told how he loved it, imprinted upon it a kiss of affection. The act drew tears from many an old soldier.

During the exercises America and the Star Spangled Banner was sung by Mrs. Jessie Peterson, assisted by Miss Magie Sheldon, Miss Kate Drake, C. H. Piper, Collins Pratt, W. L. Lamont and D. C. Collins with Miss Nellie Pool, organist.

BUSINESS MEETING

At the close of the presentation, the 5th returned to the hotel for dinner, the weather being such as forbade a lunch on the grounds, and the 28th proceeded with their regular business. The roll was called and the following answered their names:

Col. E. F. Brown, 28th N. Y.
E. A. Bowen, D.
B. Flagler, A.
J. M. Hill, C.
O. Baym, D.
M. Parkhurst, E.
Geo. Irish, F.
J. W. Little, A.
T. Butterfield, D.
D. Armstrong, D.
W. G. Wade, D.
J. Miller, D.

H. Paddleford, E.
Geo. Davy, F.
W. W. Bush, B.
D. Hordon, G.
J. H. Kamp, F.
C. Holyhemer, C.
J. Roberts, D.
J. Bacon, D.
J. J. Sullivan, D.
H. C. Buman, C.
W. G. Lightfoot, E.
Wm. Dunn, F.
O. O. Perry, B.
W. H. Crampton, A.
E. B. Whitman, C.
Wm. Luff, C.
H. V. Coleman, G.
T. J. Granble, C.
F. M. Hothkiss, F.
F. O. McKenney, C.
E. Sheppard, D.
J. Phillips, K.
John Bush, K.
J. D. Woods, C.
John Walker, I.
C. Robillurd, C.
M. Finnigan, B.
J. B. Loville, C.
J. B. Lovell, C.
Jas. Haney, F.
J. F. Gailer, A.
W. W. Putnam, G.
W. H. Tenbrook, K.
Chas. W. Boyce, K.
Ed. Monon, C.
N. Hyatt, C.
L. B. Bailey, F.
J. C. Stahle, A.
H. Fields, F.
H. A. Collins, C.
F. B. Seeley, D.
N. E. G. Wadhams, C.
H. T. Holden, C.
E. G. Brooks, I.
A. G. Oakley, A.
C. R. Lunback, C.

Letters of regret were from Dr. A. M. Helmer, Milwaukee; O. B. Draper, Erie; W. W. Eastman, Yankton, D. F; N. H. Beebee, Big Rapids, Mich.; Major Wm. P. Warren, Dayton, Ohio; S. S. Marvin, Pittsburg; Geo. F. Gould, Winsdor Falls; W. F. Lowton, Bay View, Mich.; Capt. W. W. Rowley, New York; O. F. Hubbard, Albion, Mich.; Wm. Lewis, Roanoke, Texas; C. H. Squires, Lockport; Frank Flynn, Bellville, Ont.

Dispatches were received from J. Taylor, Co., G., E. H.

Barber, and Sergt. Williams, Co. G., 5th Va., now at New Haven, Ct.

Albion was chosen as the place of the next reunion.

The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

President—Capt. D. Hardie, of Albion.

Vice-President—Col. E. A. Bowen.

Secretary—J. Byron Lovell, of Lockport.

After passing resolutions thanking the proprietors of the various places of interest for courtesies extended the meeting adjourned.

AT THE HOTEL

After dinner the 28th did their best to make it pleasant for their guests, as sightseeing was out of the question. In the corridor and reading room battles were fought over, and old acquaintance renewed. In the parlor and reception room, a pleasant conversation was carried interspersed with music, in which Miss Jessie Peterson furnished the vocal portion most acceptably, and Mrs. Clemmer, of Middlebrook, Va., the instrumental. Col. Stickly, although deprived of his right arm, favored the party with several good selections on the piano. The evening was spent very similar to the afternoon. Before adjourning the following papers were presented.

At a meeting of the 5th Virginia Regiment held in the parlor of the International Hotel, Niagara Falls, N. Y., Tuesday evening, May 22, 1883 the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The veterans of the 5th Virginia Regiment desire to express their appreciation of the certain

and unequivocal demonstration of man's humanity to man during their advent to and sojourn at Niagara Falls among the people of New York.

WHEREAS, They together with escort of the citizens, ladies and gentlemen having been most splendidly received by the God-like welcome of the officers and veterans of the 28th N. Y. V., and

WHEREAS, That the welcome so grand, so magnanimous became enlarged into a continuous ovation that will delight the hearts of its participants while life shall last and be fondly treasured by the Virginians. Therefore be it resolved,

1st, That we tender our heartfelt thanks to the people of New York for the reception given us from Canadaigua to Niagara Falls, and the splendid manifestation of their cordial and unfeigned kindness.

2nd, That we recieve the profound gratulations of the 5th Virginia, to the veterans of the 28th N. Y., for their magnanimous greeting, their bountiful welcome, their hospitable reception and delightful entertainment, and the warmth and genuine earnestness of that welcome and entertainment.

3rd, That we tender the thanks of the company to the proprietors of the International Hotel and their subordinates for the attention given them at their beautiful travellers home and rest.

4th, That we tender our thanks to the press of New York for the good will manifested and their aid in our endeavor to bring about an era of fraternity feeling between the North and the South.

5th, That we tender our thanks to the R. R. officials over the route which we traveled for the courtesty and kindness shown us in this delightful excursion.

E. E. Stickley,
F. McCutchin,
J. C. Marquis,
Committee.

At a meeting of the citizens accompanying the Virginia Regiment A. N. V. to the reunion of the 28th Regiment N. Y. V., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt thanks for the generous hospitality extended us by the citizens of Canandiagua.

Resolved, That we return our sincere thanks to the ladies along the route for the kind wishes tendered us by their representatives, Miss H. Padleford, Mrs. M. L. Parkhurst and Miss Effie Bowen, who met us on the train soon after entering this State and give us a hearty and cordial welcome.

Resolved, That we tender to the citizens of Canandaigua, Medina, Rochester, Niagara Falls and other towns along our route, our sincere thanks and high appreciation of the warm and enthusiastic reception extended to us, and that we will carry back with us to our home the kindliest feeling towards them, and best wishes for their welfare and happiness.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

BY THE HON. FRANCIS M. FITCH

(The women of Columbus, Mississippi, on Decoration Day, strewed flowers alike on the graves of the Confederate and of the National Soldiers.)

By the flow of the inland river,
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
Where the blades of the grave-grass quiver,
Asleep are the ranks of the dead,
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgement day—
Under the one, the Blue;
Under the other, the Gray.

These in the robings of glory,
Those in the gloom of defeat,
All with the battle-blood glory,
In the dusk of eternity meet.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgement day—
Under the laurel the Blue;
Under the willow the Gray.

From the silence of sorowful hours,
The desolate mourners go,
Lovingly laden wih flowers,
Alike for the friend and the foe.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgement day—
Under the roses the Blue;
Under the lilies the Gray.

So with an equal splendor
The morning sun-rays fall,
With a touch impartially tender,
On the blossoms blooming for all.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgement day—
Broidered with gold the Blue;
Mellowed with gold the Gray.

So, when the summer calleth
On forest and field of grain,
With an equal murmur falleth
The cooling drip of the rain.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgement day—
Wet with the rain, the Blue;
Wet with the rain, the Gray.

Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done,
In the storm of the years that are fading,
No braver battle was won,
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgement day—
Under the blossoms, the Blue;
Under the garlands, the Gray.

No more shall the war-cry sever,
Or the winding rivers be red:
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead!
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgement day—
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and Love for the Gray!

RE-UNION OF THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

The re-union at Niagara Falls today of the soldiers of our late civil war, which includes the surviving members of the 28th Regiment New York State Volunteers, and of the 5th Virginia Infantry—soldiers who met in deadly conflict on several hotly contested battlefields—will go down to future generations as a most memorable historical fact of the present. It commemorates a complete restoration of fraternity feeling between two sections of a common country, not long since opposed to each other in deadly hostile array.

It means more than a truce, or a treaty of peace, between rival nations or independent governments; it celebrates the restored unity of a people who, by ties of consanguanity, by community of interests, by social life and form of government have always, in fact, been but one people, and whose temporary division and antagonism on the field of battle was wholly abnormal and unnatural.

A review of the causes of our late civil war would be altogether inappropriate in this connection; it is enough for the present to say that it was due to a mistake in the establishment of slavery upon American soil, for which none of the contestants in the struggle that ended in the death of the "peculiar institution," were at all responsible. It was an inheritance bequeathed to them by their fathers, and with it came that honest diversity of opinions which finally appealed to arms as the court of last resort.

With the death of slavery all pretexts for a division of sentiment, and of really mutual interests under one government disappeared. The animosities engendered by the war, have given place to that older fraternal feeling growing out of our national unity of race, and which no deggree of national strife based upon honest differences of opinion, could destroy. Those who were foes in war now fondly cherish the memory of the bravery of their opponents, because they were like themselves, Americans; only the cowards in the ranks are remembered with disdain and contempt.

This reunion today is therefore the pledge of future and enduring unity, North and South, East and West, will henceforth fraternally contend with each other for the place of honor in defense of the old flag and the promotion of every interest of a country now and forever indissoluble.

THE STORY OF OUR FLAG

HOW IT WAS RESTORED TO THE REGIMENT AFTER A SCORE OF YEARS

From History of 28th N. Y. V.

BY C. W. BOYCE

The torn and tattered flag, pictured at the head of this page, is the idol of the surviving veterans of the Twenty-eighth Regiment New York Volunteers. It has such a remarkable record, and stands so unique as the bond of union between hundreds of Virginians from the lovely Shenandoah Valley, and citizens as well as veterans of Western New York, that a sketch of it is given here, as no history of the Twenty-eighth Regiment would be complete without it. Would it could speak for itself, and tell of its years of absence from the regiment and the strange manner of its return, and tell of the many hearts which it was the means of drawing together in a beautiful bond of friendship that only death can sever.

It is not the purpose of this sketch to give the history of this flag previous to Cedar Mountain, as it was carried at the head of the regimeint during the many marches the first year of the War. On drills, reviews, parades, skirmishes, and in the smoke of battle the men followed it, guarding it with great care, learning to love it as the emblem of that Union for which they fought. But not until the eventful 9th of August, at Cedar Mountain, when they saw its silken folds for the last time for many years, did they really appreciate how dear the old flag was.

Other members of the color guard tried to save the flag, but in vain. All were either prisoners, or went down in that

awful fire of death that Stonewall Jackson's brigade delivered as they wrung around the flank and captured the few who remained.

The last member of the color guard was wounded, and, cut off from all hope of escape, tore the flag from the staff which had been twice shot in two, and tried to conceal it under his coat, in his manly effort to save it, but it was discovered and taken from him by a member of the Fifth Virginia Regiment—some of their members say by Sergeant Peter Bell; others give to J. M. McManaway, of Augusta County, Va., the credit of first capturing the flag.

The night after the battle, as the prisoners were being taken to the rear, while waiting at Orange Cort House for the cars to carry them to Richmond, the Twenty-eighth flag was discovered among other trophies of the battle. One of them of the regiment secretly cut out a small piece and carried it with him during all the months of his imprisonment in Libby Prison. His motive was simply to secure a momento of the old flag, little thinking that this missing piece would be the means of identifying it many years after the war was ended. But such proved to be the case.

On his return, having been paroled and exchanged, he gave the relic to Colonel Brown. For twenty years the colonel treasured it as all that was left to us of our colors which had been "lost but not disgaced" at Cedar Mountain. In 1882, while visiting the flag-room in the War Department, at Washington, D. C., where the flags were stored, in a collection of recaptured Union colors, which had been found in Richmond when the city was taken in 1865, he discovered one that looked singularly familiar to him. Upon investigation he found it to be indeed the old flag, lost so long but found at last, and identified beyond a doubt by the piece which he had kept all these years.

He at once wrote to the Secretary of War in behalf of the surviving members, asking that the flag be restored to the regiment. The request was granted, and by order of Adjutant-General Drum it was turned over to Colonel Brown.

A special meeting of the members of the regiment was called to make arrangements for the formal return of the flag in a manner fitting the interesting event. It was learned that Stonewall Jackson's Brigade were the Confederate forces opposed to us at Cedar Mountain, and the Fifth Virginia, of the Brigade, was the regiment that came in on the flank and rear and captured the colors. It was thought that the Virginians might be induced to unite with the regiment in the ceremonies of the return of the flag, and to be the guests of the Twenty-eighth for the occasion, to meet as brothers and friends, when they had only met before as enemies in battle. Nothing of the kind had ever been attempted. A correspondence was opened, and it was found that they heartily reciprocated the sentiment and the invitation was accepted in the same good faith in which it was given.

On May 21, 1883, at Niagara Falls, 153 Virginians, from the Shenandoah Valley, responded to the invitation; eighty-three of the number being veterans of the Fifth Virginia. They were all noble types of the Confederate soldier, true gentlemen in every respect. They were quartered as the guests of the regiment at the International Hotel, and despite of the severe rain which continued during their visit, all seemed to enjoy the occasion.

Nothing more impressive can be imagined than the exercises attendant on the return of the flag, which were held on May 22nd, in the pavilion at Prospect Park.

Major J. W. Newton, of Staunton, Virginia, dressed in

the full uniform of an officer of the late Confederate Army, on behalf of his regiment, returned the flag with cordnial words, saying:

"In the name of the Fifth Virginia Infantry, I now present this flag to its honored and worthy owners, and as an eye-witness at the time of its capture, in justice to you I delight to say that, losing it under the circumstances you did, reflects no discredit on you. * * * Take it, my valiant friends, and treasure it as the emblem of a reunited country, signifying the return of the affections and good-will of brave men who met in strife on the field of battle."

Colonel Brown received the flag on behalf of the Association.

At the sight of the flag which Colonel Brown and Major Newton then held up to view, the entire audience arose to their feet amid deafening shouts and cheers. Many veterans shed tears of joy at the sight of the torn and shredded remnants of their once beautiful banner.

Colonel Brown, at the time of the battle of Cedar Mountain captain of Company D, who led his company in this charge and was taken prisoner, at this juncture could not restrain the impulses of his earnest nature, and, stepping forward with an apology for interrupting the exercises, asked, as the representative of Company D—the color company—that he be allowed to kiss the flag, which he did with great feeling. This touching incident was recieved with renewed cheers.

It was not many months before an invitation was received from the Virginians for a return visit to the lovely Shenandoah Valley.

The invitation was accepted, and the visit was made on the return of the anniversary of the Twenty-eighth's reunion, May 22, 1884. One hundred comrades, with as many more,

consisting of their wives and friends, made the journey by way of Baltimore, Harper's Ferry, and Winchester to Staunton. From Baltimore on, the route was one that long ago was familiar to the Twenty-eighth veterans. At Harper's Ferry they were met by the booming of cannon, this time, however, in friendly greeting, instead of hostile defiance. At Woodstock and Harrisonburg addresses of welcome were made and responses given by members of the party. Staunton, the objective point, was reached on the evening of the 21st, the citizens exhibiting their kind feelings by acts of openhanded hospitality, for which they are justly famed. Not only their hearts, but their homes were thrown open to the Northern visitors, and with such a warmth of feeling that all were welcomed as old friends.

On the 22nd the public exercises were held in the large opera house at Staunton, after a march through the streets, which were profusely decorated with flags and bunting. Everywhere was displayed the sign:

"Welcome, Tweny-eighth, to our hearts an homes."

The meeting was one of intense interest to all participants. Speeches of hearty welcome were made, and responses given, that were full of patriotic eloquence and fervor, and could not fail to bring the citizens of Virginia and New York into a more cordial feeling of friendship and good will.

The visitors, accompanied by many of their hosts, then journeyed to Lexington, where the tomb of General Lee was decorated with flowers by Colonel Brown in behalf of the Twenty-eighth New York Regiment. Also the grave of General Stonewall Jackson was decorated with a cross of beautiful flowers.

Captain Bowen's friends at Harrisonburg, learning of his

condition at Richmond, at once made efforts for his release, and secured from Jefferson Davis the following order:

Headquarters Department,
Henrico-Richmond, Va.,
September 11, 1862.

Captain Erwin A. Bowen,
C. S Military Prison,
Sir:

I am instructed by the general commanding this department to inform you that, in cosideration of your kind treatment of our citizens while acting as provost marshal at Harrisonburg, the Secretary of War has directed that you be treated as a prisoner of war, to be exchanged at an early day.

Respectfully,
W. S. Winder, A. A. G.

This resulted in his immediately being granted the freedom of the city, on his parole, and his exchange soon followed.

Twenty years later, when the Twenty-eighth paid a fraternal visit to the Fifth Virginia regiment a halt was made at Harrisonburg, and in the Court-House square Captain Bowen was given a public reception, which showed the grateful feelings of his Southern friends that had survived for more than a score years.

The Great Reunion of the North and the South, and of the Blue and the Gray.

As begun in 1883 and helped on by the 5th Virginia and the 28th New York Regiments and carried on to such a glorious success, which was started by the 5th Virginia Regiment, returning the United States Flag, captured by

them from the 28th New York Regiment, August 9,1862, at the Battle of Cedar Mountain, Virginia. The returning of the Flag came about by the meeting of Col. Brown of the 28th New York Regiment, and Col. Stickley of the 5th Virginia Regiment, in Washington, D. C., in 1883. In 1883 the 28th New York Regiment invited the 5th Virginia Regiment to meet with them in their 22nd Reunion at Niagara Falls, May 22, 1883, and the 5th Virginia Regiment accepted their invitation, and on May 19, 1883, eighty-three Veterans and seventy citizens left Staunton, Virginia, for Niagara Falls. We spent Sunday in Baltimore and left Baltimore Monday morning, and we were entertained at Canandagua, New York, with a splendid dinner and bid welcome to New York, and although it was after night and was raining very hard when we arrived at Lockport, New York, the people gave us a very hearty welcome throwing their hats up into the air, just as if the sun was shining and cheering so lustily that it brought tears to our eyes for receiving such an honest expression of kindness. Then in a short time we arrived at Niagara Falls, and we were very kindly received and were delightfully entertained at the International Hotel, and made to feel at home and among the best of friends.

And on May 22, 1883, the Great Reunion took place.

Program of Exercises at Niagara Falls.

1. Prayer by Rev. Geo. F. Rusenmuller
2. Address of Welcome, Capt. Flager, President of 28th New York Veteran Association, C. P. Sprout Post—76, G. A. R.
3. Reply by Col. Stickley, 5th Virginia Regiment
4. Singing America, Chorus

5. Return of the Flag by Major Jas. W. Newton, 5th Virginia Regiment

6. Response by Col. Brown, 28th New York Regiment, who received the flag with great joy indeed, and Col. Brown explained why one Star or a part was missing from the Flag; he said that the Color Bearer cut it out and gave it to him before he had to give up the Flag, and Col. Brown gave the Star to his wife, and she had put it away so carefully that neither he nor his daugther could fiind it.

And, oh, what a flood of tears of joy was raining down all our faces at that time, such as I had never seen, and never expect to see again. It was a most glorious experience of peace on earth and good will to men, and did us all good, and we remember it with great pleasure.

7. Singing Star Spangled Banner by Mrs. Jessie Peterson and Chorus

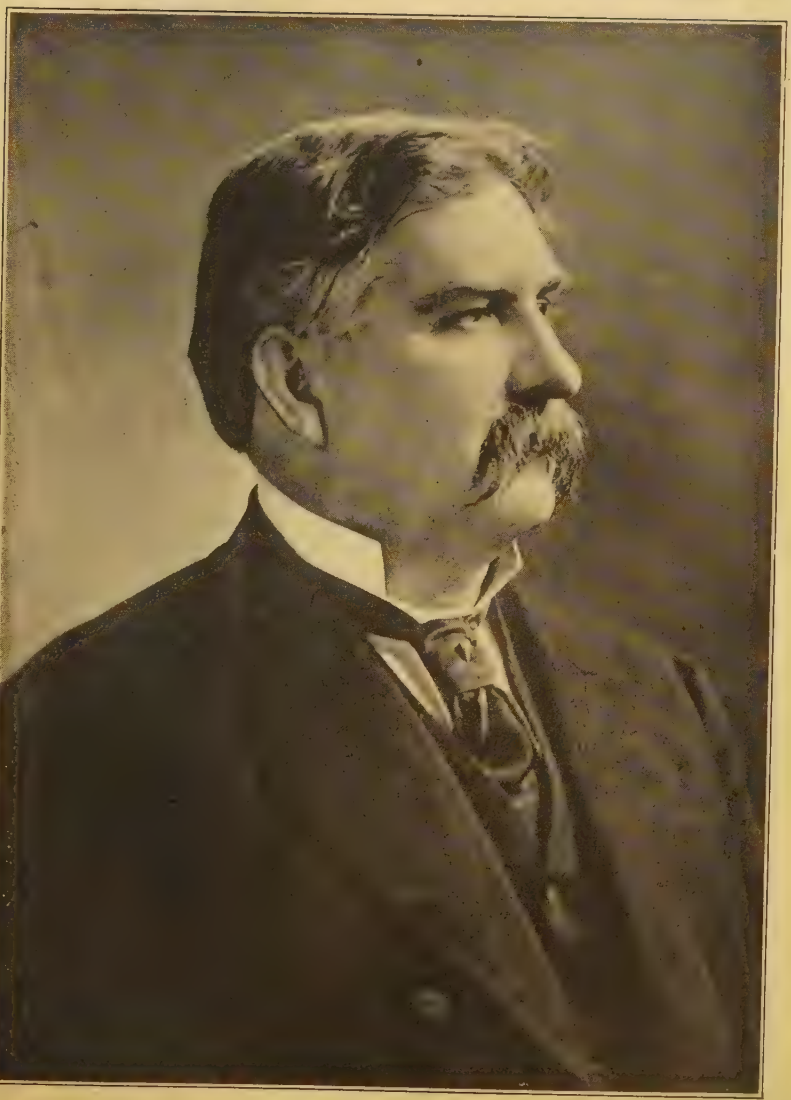
8. Remarks

9. Business Meeting of the 28th New York Regiment

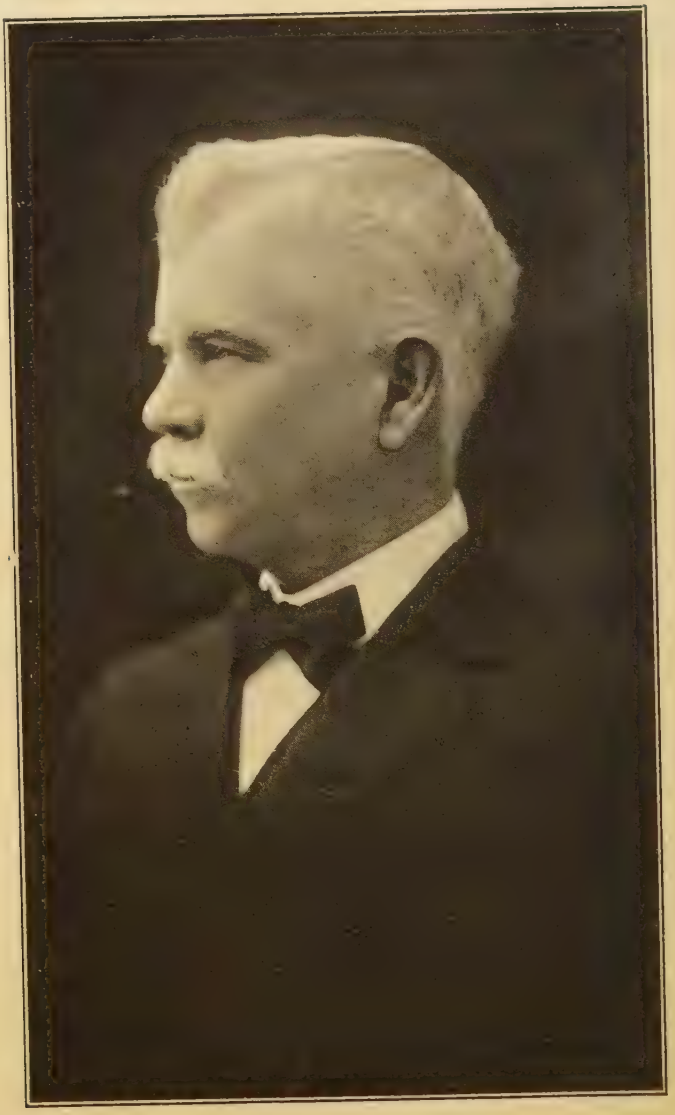
10. Good time generally

Then after dinner looking at Niagara Falls and places of interest both above and below the Falls, very well worth while going a long distance to see. All places of sight-seeing were free to the Virginians, and all was done to make us feel welcome and at home. Then on the next day with hearts full of gratitude for the unbounded kindness which we had received, we started back to Old Virginia. And in the meantime about twenty-five of us had been invited to stop at Rochester and see the sights in that city, and as Col. Stickley had a letter or card of introduction to some one in Rochester to show us around the city, and as our time was limited and as I was acqquainted some in the city, I told Col. Stickley perhaps I could help him to find the

man and he said, "All right" and put his hand in his pocket to get the letter or card to let me see it, but alas! after much searching he could not find it, and said he was sorry he had lost it and so were the rest of us, but I told him we would do the best that we could. So before we got to Rochester I told Sergeant Thomas M. Smiley that we would see who we could get to show us about and arranged with Col. Stickley that he would stay in the depot until we got back with the escort. So we started out and I spoke to a policeman at the depot and asked if he could tell us of some suitable man to show us about, and after thinking for a while he said, "Why, Gen. Rendols, Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, might tell you of some one," and we told him he was the man, so he told us where Gen. Rendols' place of business was and we started to find him, and on the way we thought we had made a wrong turn and so we spoke to a very nice looking and pleasant spoken young man that was going the way we were, if he would please tell us where Gen. Rendols' office was, he stopped and looked at us and our badges, and turned to go back the way we had come, and we told him that if he would direct us we could find the place, but he said, "I will go with you," and so he did, although it was a considerable distance out of his way. And when we got into Gen. Rendols' office, he said, "That is Gen Rendols," and left us so quickly that we had hardly time to thank him for his kindness. When we entered the office the General was standing at his desk with his back toward us and when he heard his name mentioned he turned and saw us he put down his pen and came to us with a very pleasant smile and with both hands stretched out to us saying, "I am glad to see you," and we told him that we would like for him to tell us of some one that would show us about the city, he said, "I will go with you myself," we



Hon. Armistead C. Gordon
Rector of The University of Virginia



Rev. A. M. Fraser, D. D.
Pastor First Presbyterian Church, Staunton, Va.

told him we did not want to put him to so much trouble, and he said,"That is all right, you go back to your people at the depot and we will be there in a short time." And sure enough they were at the depot on time and had carriages for a whole party, but our friends had gone to see Vicks Flower Gardens and other places, so we started to catch up with them, and on the way Gen. Rendols had us call at his fine home and we enjoyed a pleasant call. And then Gen. Greenleaf had us call at his beautiful home and we were well entertained again, and then Gen. Smith wanted us to call at his home, but we asked to be excused because we wanted to cacth up with our friends, and we found them at Powers Art Gallery, and after looking at a part of the beautiful and costly paintings in that very large Art Gallery, we were all invited to a splendid dinner, which we all enjoyed, for we felt at home and that we were with very kind friends. And during the time we were eating, Sergeant T. M. Smiley of the 5th Virginia Regiment, whispered to me that he had a mind to give a toast to the Star Spangled Banner and said, What do you think of it?" Well it will be putting it very mild indeed to say that I was very agreeably surprised to hear that good news, so I told him it was all right and to offer it, and he stood up and said, "Here's to the Star Spangled Banner, Long may it wave over the land of the free and the home of the brave," and it was responded to with hearty cheers, for it came from an honest heart full of love and gratitude for the kindness we were all receiving with much pleasure and joy.

While we were eating dinner, Gen. Rendols said to Col. E. E. Stickley, who was sitting at Gen. Rendols' right hand as his guest, "Col., where did you lose your arm," and Col. E. E. Stickley said, "At the battle of Sharpsburg, and it was shot off by a cannon ball, the first cannon that was fired in

that battle." Gen. Rendols thought for a little while and then said, "Col. Stickley, I ordered that cannon to be fired that took your arm off," and Gen. Rendols became very much affected indeed, his face got red and the tears came to his eyes. I sat at Gen. Rendols left hand and heard all of the above conversation. Strange things do happen in war times, now those men were friends for all time to come.

And after dinner we started in the carriages with a guide in the carriage to see the places of interest in the city of Rochester and we had a very pleasant time indeed, ending at the depot where we bid our friends a pleasant farewell with heartfelt kindness in return for the great kindness that had been shown to us, long to be remembered, then about half of us started for home and the other half of the party which had been invited to visit Capt. Padleford of the 28th New York Regiment at his beautiful home, near Canandagua, where we spent about two days very pleasantly and we were shown the places of interest in and about Canandagua. Then on Saturday morning I started for Troy and spent Sunday with friends and on Monday morning I went to Albany, and I had made up my mind to call on the Governor, Grover Cleveland and see how he would receive a Southerner, although I started, a citizen of Virginia, which I was.

MY GUIDE

There is no path in this desert waste,
For the winds have swept the shifting sands;
The trail is blind where the storms have raced,
And a stranger, I, in these fearsome lands:
But I journey on with a lightstone tread;
I do not falter nor turn aside;
For I see His figure just ahead—
He knows the way I take—my Guide.

—*Selected.*

NEW PROVIDENCE FILLED FOR FUNERAL OF THOS. M. SMILEY

New Providence church was filled to its capacity yesterday afternoon at two o'clock when scores of Staunton and Augusta people gathered in respect to the memory of Thomas M. Smiley, prominent Augustan, whose funeral was held at that hour. The services were conducted by the Rev. H. W. McLaughlin, pastor of the church, assisted by a former pastor, Dr. G. A. Wilson. There were many beautiful flowers, and the services for this devout churchman, who served New Providence and Lexington presbytery faithfully in several capacities, were most impressive. Burial was in the church cemetery.

A friend contributed the following life sketch:

Colonel Thomas M. Smiley was born June 4, 1842 and fell asleep on Nov. 11, 1920. He filled a place in his community and church which makes those who knew him best feel that "a prince and a great man in Israel is fallen." For a number of years he served his county as supervisor and was for a long time president of the court. The fine macadam road from Cold Spring to Staunton is a monument of his achievement. When the Civil war broke out, it was on this road, then muddy and almost impassable, that he traveled, riding behind his father on horseback to Staunton, and enlisted as one of Stonewall Jackson's original men, in company D, 5th Virginia regiment. He served with distinction, following his great chieftain until the tragic day of Chancellorsville. At Spottsylvania Court house, practically his whole regiment was captured and Colonel Smiley spent the last eighteen months in prison at Fort Delaware. About nine years ago General Bennet H. Young, commander-in-

chief of the Confederate veterans, made him a member of his staff, with the rank of colonel.

In 1866 he united with New Providence, the church of his fathers. On Nov. 22, 1874, he was ordained as elder, and nearly forty years ago became the clerk of the session. In the forty years his book, a model of neatness, was never corrected by Lexington presbytery. For forty-three years he served as the beloved superintendent of New Providence Sunday school. A little over a year ago the congregation as a token of appreciation for his long and faithful services and the high esteem in which he was held, presented him with a handsome gold watch. On May 27, 1875, Colonel Smiley was united in marriage with Miss Ellen Lantz, who lives to mourn his loss together with their children, Capt. William Smiley, of Little Rock, Ark., Mrs. Richard Hogshead, of Moffatts Creek, Va., Grier Smiley, of Louisville, Ky., and Argyle Smiley, of Moffatts Creek, and also Miss Letitia Smiley, his only living sister.

Colonel Smiley was no ordinary man. Few men have served so well as soldier, citizen, churchman, father, and husband as he.

Moffatts Creek, Va.,
Jan. 17, 1917.

Mr. Wm. Buckley,
Dear Sir:

Sergeant, T. M. Smiley was born June 4, 1842. I was mustered into the service of the Confederate Army 17th April, 1861, was engaged with my regiment 5th Virginia Infantry Stonewall Brigade in the principal skirmishes and battles of the war taking place in Virginia. I was taken prisoner at Spottsylvania C. H. (in the bloody angle) and until June 18, 1865, was in prison at Fort Delaware, (Delaware.)

Our family on both father and mothers side were originally Pennsylvanians of Scotch Irish lineage emigrating to Virginia about the close of or soon after the close of the revolutionary war.

Very truly yours,
T. M. Smiley.

P. S.—The above named, Segeant Thomas M. Smiley, was the Confederate Veteran of the 5th Virginia Regiment that gave this toast here's to the Star Spangled Banner—Long may it wave over the land of the free and the home of the brave, at the dinner given to Virginians at Rochester, New York, May 24, 1883.

The Delavan House, Albany, New York,
May 28, 1883.

As one of the Citizens of Virginia who came on to Reunion at Niagara Falls on 22nd inst., of the 28th Regiment, New York, S. V. with the 5th Virginia Regiment. I desire to pay my respects to the Governor of the State of New York.

Staunton, Augusta County, Virginia.

And he received me very cordially and kindly and I felt like I was meeting an old friend and I felt at home sure enough, and we had a very pleasant talk and I enjoyed my visit very much indeed, and when we parted he told me whenever I came to Albany to be sure and call to see him. Then the Governor told one of his officers to show me through the Capitol which he took great pains to do.

And I was so very much pleased by my very kind reception by the Governor that when I got back to the Delavan

House, that I sent one of our Gray Badges of the Reunion at Niagara Falls to him by a messenger, and I went in to dinner, and I was waited on promptly and although it was about half a mile up to the Governor's Office when I came out from dinner, his letter was there and given to me, very quick time sure.

Copy of Governor's letter:

State of New York, Executive Chamber, Albany.
May 28, 1883.

William Buckley, Esq.,
Dear Sir:

I have just received the badge of the Virginia Excursion to Reunion, and thank you for it. I shall preserve it as a souvenir of the very interesting occasion.

Yours truly,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

During my talk with the Governor I told him of what a Captain of the 5th Regiment of Virginia had told me, that at Church the Sunday before we started for Niagara Falls Reunion, that some of the members of his Church friends and may have been relatives and officers in the Church, told them that they were running a great risk by taking women folks with them and he asked them to tell him what the danger was and they told him that when they got to the lines they would be searched and be insulted and he told them that they were very much mistaken and that there were no lines, but they told him with earnest words that they would find out, and the Governor laughed and said, "Well, Mr. Buckley all that is necessary was for the people to become acquainted with each other." And I was very much pleased to find out that he was so well informed of the true state of affairs

in the South at that time, which I well understood, and so it is to be hoped that those people have found out long ago that with heart felt thanks to God there are no lines in our Glorious Reunited States, where a good citizen has the right to make his home in any part of our country and be protected and enjoy to the fullest the God given rights of Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness.

And now having accomplished my purpose to find out how he would receive a Southerner and in accordance with my sincere desire, he received me in a most whole hearted kind manner and he seemed to be very much pleased by my calling on him and I felt very glad indeed that I had called on him. Then, before parting with him, I explained how I became a Southern man, that I went from New York to Virginia 1872, and how kindly I was received and treated by the Southern people that my mind was made up to live and die and be buried in Old Virginia, and so far as I know at Old Providence Church, Augusta County, Virginia. And I want to go on record as to the true kindness and hospitality of the Virginia people as I know them after living with them for forty years, and as Old Virginia had won me, and the next best thing I could do when I wanted a wife was to marry young Martha Virginia McCormick which I did with the greatest of pleasure and it was the best days' work I ever did twenty-eight years ago and for which I am very thankful to our Heavenly Father.

The newspapers of Albany gave a very pleasing account of my calling on the Governor, May 28, 1883.

Then I left Albany to visit my father at Mt. Vernon now a part of Greater New York City and I wore my badges until I got to him and told him what had been done toward the Reunion of our Country and he was very much pleased to hear the good news and said it was all right, and my

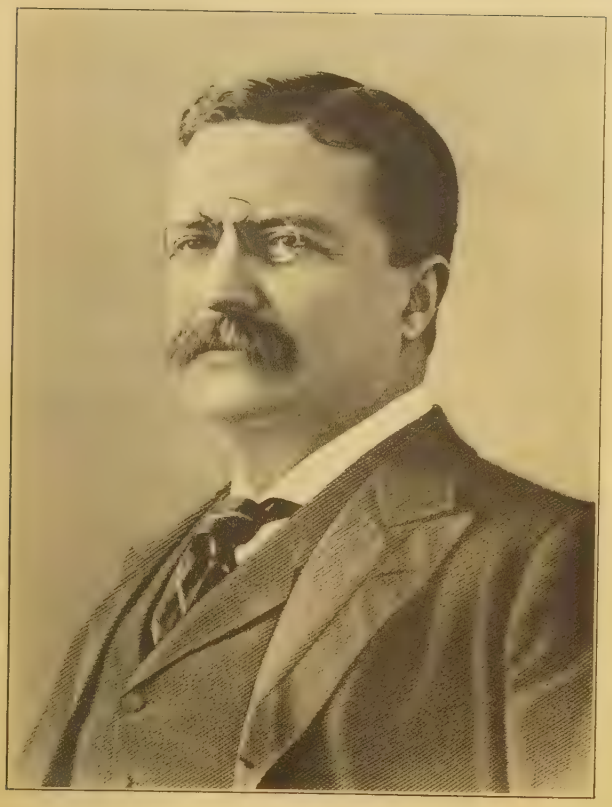
brothers and sisters and friends were glad to hear the good and joyful news of reconciliation and good will between the North and the South—one country now and forever. And we pray that God will bless and keep our Reunited Country.

The following is from an Albany newspaper of May 28, 1883:

VISIT OF THE VIRGINIA VETERANS INTERESTING INCIDENTS—A CALL ON THE GOVERNOR

We had a very pleasant call, yesterday, from Mr. William Buckley, of Staunton, Va., who is on his way home from the visit of the Fifth Virginia Regiment of veterans, Major J. W. Newton, commanding, to the Twenty-eighth New York veterans at Niagara Falls, last Wednesday. The occasion of the visit of the Virginians was to return a flag captured by them from the New Yorkers at the battle of Cedar Mountain, the Virginians belonging to the Stonewall Brigade. The veterans numbered eighty-three, and with them were seventy citizens, including ladies. Mr. Buckley's description of the social reunion of these veterans, who were once face to face in deadly combat, was vivid and inspiring. Speaking of the dinner given them subsequently, at Rochester, Mr. Buckley said there was an episode which created a deep sensation, and showed the heartiness of the sentiment prevailing in the breasts of all present. While the toasts were being proposed, Sergeant Smiley, of the Virginia veterans, rose and, with deep feeling, proposed as a toast—

"The star spangled banner—
Long may it wave
O'er the land of hte free
And the home of the brave!"



THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Gen. John J. Pershing

This sentiment was received with cheer after cheer. Sergeant Smiley is vice-president of the Virginia Fifth Regiment Veterans association.

Mr. Buckley called on Gov. Cleveland, yesterday, and was warmly received, the governor expressing his great gratification at this, the first reunion at the north of soldiers once foes, but now happily recognizing one flag and one country.

An order for the first wreath of Southern flowers placed by Confederate Soldiers on the Federal Soldiers' Graves in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia on Memorial Day, June 9, 1883, which was soon after they got back from the Reunion at Niagara Falls, and when their hearts were full of thankfulness for the kindness they had received from the New York people. This was an act of great kindness and helped on the Reunion cause very much indeed, for kind words and kind acts never die.

Staunton, Va.,
August 30, 1883.

Supt. of Federal Cemetery:

If you have the wreath yet we put on the Federal graves will you please let Mr. Wm. Buckley have it and oblige.

James W. Newton,
Pres. of Stonewall Jackson Camp of
Confederate Veterans.

I put this wreath in a black walnut frame two and one-half feet square, back of the frame one-half Blue and the other half Gray cloth then placed the wreath on it and the letter that accompanied the wreath, the frame has a glass front and the wreath has kept very well.

MEMORIAL DAY

Staunton, Va., June 9, 1883.

We place this wreath of Southern flowers on this Federal Monument of the Federal Dead in Commemoration of and especially of the chivalry of Col. Dudley Donnely and Adjutant Chas. P. Sprout, of the 28th N. Y. Volunteers killed at the Battle of Cedar Mountain, August 9, 1862, in time of War, and the kindness and hospitality of their surviving Comrades in time of Peace. With the Grand impulse brave men feel when Brave foe beaten stand that foe who have been worth our steel are worthier of our Hands."

Forgetting nothing, let all be forgiven in behalf of the 5th Regiment Virginia Veteran Association.

J. W. NEWTON.

Copy of letter in the wreath of June 9, 1883. Also picture of William Buckley and the following note:

"This, I believe, is the first Wreath placed by Confederate Soldiers on Federal Soldiers' graves in the Valley. Kind words and kind acts never die.

April 4, 1917."

March, 1865.

COPY OF NEWSPAPER ITEM

The last charge won in Virginia, we published among other news items last week, the fact that Col. O'Ferrall with his cavalry had a fight near Woodstock, Virginia, several days after the surrender at Appomattox, not having heard of the surrender. The attack was made at night, and

while it was made at one point Col. O'Ferrall stationed his bugler, a boy about eighteen years of age, at another some distance off to blow the "rally" so as to give the enemy the impression that he had more men there, the solitary boy bugler, however, heard the enemy's bugler blow the "charge" and responded by blowing the "charge" himself, which added to the Federal's confusion, and greatly aided in the night victory the Confederates won. The brave boy of that day, who in Col. O' Ferrall's language "Nearly blew his head off," was Mr. B. A. Blakemore, a native of Augusta County, Virginia, and now a resident of this city, Staunton, Va. He probably blew the last charge ever blown for Confederate troops in Virginia in the great Civil War.

MEMORIAL DAY POEMS

Old Time Favorites

Decoration Day on the Place

It's lonesome—sort o' lonesome,—
It's a Sund'y day to me,
It 'pears like more'n any day
I nearly ever see!—
Yit with the Stars and Stripes above,
A-flutterin' in the air,
On ev'ry soldier's grave I'd love to
Lay a lily there.

They say, though, Decoration Days
Is ginerly observed
Most everywheres—Espeshally by
Soldier-boys that's served,—
But me and Mother's never went—
We've seldom git away,
In p'int o' fact, we're allus home
On Decoration Day.

They say the old boys marches
  Throug the streets in colum's grand,
A-follerin' the old war-tunes they're
  Playin' on the band,—
  And citizens all joinin' in—
And little children, too—
All marchin' under shelter of the
  Old Red, White and Blue.

With roses! roses! roses!—ev'rybody
  In the town!—
And crowds o' little girls in white
  Jest fairly loaded down!—
Oh! don't THE BOYS know it from
  Their camp acrost the hill?—
Don't they see their com'ards
  Comin', and the old flag wavin' still.

Oh! can't they hear the bugul
  And the rattle of the drum?—
Ain't they no way under heavens
  They can rickollect us some?
Ain't they no way we can coax 'em,
  Through the roses, jest to say
They know that ev'ry day on earth's
  Their Decoration Day.

We've tried that—me and Mother,—
  Where Elias takes his rest,
In the orchard—in his uniform,
  And hands acrost his brest,
And the flag he died fer, smilin'
  And a-ripplin' in the breeze
Above his grave,—and over that,—
  The Robin in the trees.

And yit it's lonesome—lonesome!
It's a Sund'y day to me.
It 'apears-like more'n any day
I nearly ever see!—
Still, with the Stars and Stripes above,
A-flutterin' in the air,
On ev'ry soldier's grave I'd love to
Lay a lily there.

—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

A PRAYER FOR MOTHERS

Father of life, fold in the everlasting arms of Thy love the torch-bearers of life—the mothers of the race. As they struggle up the steeps of motherhood, through its travail of mind, body, and soul, give them a clearer vision and a guiding wisdom. Grant them the compensation of a love returned and understood, and the ultimate satisfaction of knowing that they have lifted those entrusted to their care up into helpful harmony with Thy kingdom. Bestow an especial tenderness on those who, having borne no children, nevertheless exert the sweet ministers of motherhood over their home circle. Comfort all lonely, unmothered hearts. We ask through Christ our Lord. Amen.—*Selected.*

Nov. 12, 1920

ASSOCIATION 5th VIRGINIA REGIMENT VETERANS

Staunton, Va., March 24, 1884.

Cols. Brown and Bowen, Captains Flager, Hardie and Lovell, and surviving members of the 28th Volunteers: Comrades.

At a meeting of our Association held in the Opera House on Monday, February 25, 1884, it was unanimously resolved that an earnest and cordial invitation be and is hereby extended to you to hold your next Annual Reunion with us on the 22nd of May next, 1884.

We hold in grateful remembrance your kindness to us last May, when we could but feel that (though with strangers) we were received by both Soldiers and Citizens as brothers, and the each vied with the other in showing us distinguished honor and courtesy.

Desiring that the compact of amity then framed and sealed amid the "Thunders of Niagara," may be strengthened and cemented, and that the silken cords of peace and good will between our sections may be united into a common bond of patriotic love for our common country. We most earnestly solicit your acceptance of our hospitality, we have the honor of subscribing ourselves as acting under instruction from the Association of the Fifth Virginia Veterans.

JAS. W. NEWTON, President
THOS. M. SMILEY, Vice-President.

And so in the first part of the next year 1884 the 5th Virginia Regiment sent an invitation to the 28th New York Regiment and sure it was a glorious time never to be forgotten.

And the 5th Virginia Regiment held a meeting and invited me to meet with them which I did with pleasure, they said they thought I could help them and I was willing and did all that I could to help on with the very good work that had to be done, so about the first thing to be done was to appoint a Finance Committee to raise the money to help with the entertaining, and I was one of that Committee and we raised Seven Hundred Dollars for that purpose and I raised over one hundred of that amount and I was well pleased with what the citizens very pleasantly and kindly enabled me to do my part of that work.

Then about the 20th of May, 1884, the 28th New York Regiment started from home for Staunton, Va., on a very pleasant occasion to all of us, and on the 21st of May the Reception Committee of which I was a member went down the valley to Winchester and met the 28th New York Regiment right on the border of Old Virginia and gave them a hearty welcome.

Then our first stopping place was Harrisonburg where all were kindly received and refreshments provided and the people were so lavish in their entertainment, that it made us quite late getting to Staunton, so that a part of the reception program had to be cut out, but they received a very kind and hearty welcome with open arms and homes for all of them, and after they had supper they were entertained with a ball given in their honor at the Virginia Hotel, and about two o'clock in the morning Colonel Brown of the 28th New York requested me to go out on the streets and wherever I found groups of men to find out if they all had been provided with homes which I found out they had been, then, but not until then, was he willing for me to show him to his home which I did with pleasure and then I was all ready to go to my home for I needed rest, then the next day the

22, 1884, was the big Reunion day in Staunton when the people of the City and County turned out in large force, and the Reunion was held in the Opera House and about half of the people was able to get in who wanted to. But the famous Stonewall Brigade Band got in all right and was in very good tune. It was a very pleasant Reunion and was greatly enjoyed by all of the people and long to be remembered and in the afternoon sight seeing was in order and the night was pleasantly spent.

May 23, 1884, we went to Lexington and the Natural Bridge. At Lexington the New York Soldiers put a large wreath of the most beautiful flowers on Gen. R. E. Lee's resting place and a large cross of the most beautiful flowers on Gen. Stonewall Jackson's grave. And all were provided with dinner and made to feel at home. A very important part of the visit to Lexington was to place flowers on the graves of Generals Lee and Jackson. And when we were about all on the train and ready to leave Staunton for Lexington, I thought about the flowers and after looking about the train I could not find any flowers, then I spoke to the Officers of the 28th New York Regiment and I said to them that I supposed that they intended to place flowers on the graves of Lee and Jackson, and they told me that they had no intention of visiting the graves of Lee and Jackson without placing flowers on them, but we have overlooked that important part. But what can be done now, for they were in very much trouble sure enough, then I told them perhaps we could telegraph ahead and have wreaths prepared in time and they told me to do that way and to have two wreaths made regardless of expense. So just as the train was all ready to start I looked out of the car window and saw Mr. Jas. N. McFarland and explained to him right quick the state of the case and told him to please telegraph to some suitable

man in Lexington to have two wreaths made regardless of cost for to be placed on the graves of Lee and Jackson, and he said that he would attend to it and then the train started, and then the Officers gave to me a large roll of bills to pay for the wreaths, (but there was no need of the money) and Col. Brown requested me to attend the flower business. But thanks to God and friend, Mr. Jas. N. McFarland, it had been attended to in time. So when we got to Lexington I started out to find the Superintendent of University Grounds and he was on the lookout for me and we soon got together and he took me to the mausoleum and turned over to me one large wreath and one large cross made of the most beautiful flowers I have ever seen and then I asked how much the bill was and he said there was no charge, then I thanked him in behalf of the New York people for the great kindness that was done for them and so well done and in so short a time. I then sat down by those beautiful flowers for about one hour and enjoyed their fragrance for I was truly thankful to receive them for our New York friends, then Col. Brown found me and oh! how grateful he was to receive those beautiful flowers, then he told me that he would take charge of them and for me to get my dinner, which I did after telling him there was no charge for them and gave him the roll of bills. Then he told me to find out the names of those who made the wreath and cross and I complied with his request the best I could and I persume that they heard from Col. Brown. Dinner was provided for 28th New York Volunteer Regiment and their friends by the people of Lexington, Va.

Then in the afternoon we went to Natural Bridge and took in that wonderful sight and spent the night there, and the next day a part of the visitors went to Old Point Comfort and the others for homes. On our way back to Staunton at

several of the stations, Raphine, Spottswood and Greenville, many flowers were given to the visitors by the people of their own free will and kindness and they were very thankfully received indeed and taken back to their homes in New York. Then Memorial Day at Staunton, June, 1884, Col. Brown and myself each placed a wreath on the Confederate Soldiers' graves and during the delivery of the address Col. Brown was invited to have a seat on the platform and he accepted the invitation. Hon. Ran Tucker was the speaker that day in Thornrose Cemetery, and there was a large attendance.

And now looking back for about thirty-three years since the Reunion of the Blue and the Gray at Staunton, in 1884, how gloriously our Reunited States has grown in Truth, Union, Power, Wealth and great Prosperity, and oh! how quick the men of the South joined with the men of the North, and fought side by side in Cuban War, the Philippine Islands. The Boxer War in China, and then the border trouble with Mexico, the men from all parts of our Great Country, rushing to see who would get on the firing line first. And oh! how thankful we ought to be to our Heavenly Father for blessing and prospering our country so much, and I am very thankful that I have lived to see Washington and Lincoln's Birthdays celebrated together in one of our public High Schools in Rockbridge County, Virginia, by singing America, United States Flag Drill and saluting the Flag, it certainly was glory enough for me, for one day, and all was very well done.

It is with much pleasure and thankfulness that I feel justified in mentioning about the rapid growth of Reunion and reconciliation between the North and the South, and of the Blue and the Gray, since the return of the Flag by the 5th Regiment of Virginia to the 28th Regiment of New

York on May 22, 1883, at Niagara Falls, New York, as stated in this history, of the small and humble part I took in this Great Reunion of Our Great Country for which we are humbly thankful to our very kind Heavenly Father for the many ways He has so greatly blessed us as a Reunited Christian people whose motto is "In God we Trust." I have sincerely regretted that some of the Officers of the 5th Virgina Regiment or myself at the Reunion did not think in time to have them come back home by way of Albany and pay their respects to Governor Grover Cleveland.

We talked the matter over when I got back home and they were sorry that they had overlooked so important a matter, but very kindly thanked me for calling on the Governor as I had done, and my honest sincere motive was to help on the work of Reunion, and I felt then just as I do now, after those many years that the time had come to break the ice between the North and the South, so with God's help, and with friend Grover Cleveland's about three hundred pounds and my about two hundred pounds we most heartily and pleasantly together broke the ice as best we could, and the rest of you can please decide whether it was well done or not, however, I will venture to state that we have no regrets to offer, for we did our best. And so far as Governor Grover Cleveland come on after that time, my good friend Mr. Howard Wayt, of Staunton, Va., who was honored by a large part of the best men of Virginia by putting him in the highest civil office in their gift, often states when we were in company with men, that Buckley helped to elect Grover Cleveland President of the United States. Now how much truth there was in the statement I cannot tell, but so far as I could learn it was done in a private way; however, the time had come for the Southland to have more to do and to say about the Government of our

Reunited country, and oh! how rapidly since Grover Cleveland's election has our glorious country grown in Prosperity, Wealth, Population and Power, and of how often God has used our Government to help other countries to peace and prosperity, Cuba to become a Republic of itself, and China was saved after the Boxer War, by the United States from being divided by the Nations that conquered her; by sending their bills for the cost of whipping her for the wrong she had done, and when the bonds had become due to the United States the said bonds were given back to China and in return for that great kindness to China in a short time afterward, the daughter of the President of the United States of America was received in open Court by the Queen Dowager, of China, an honor never before that time paid to any foreign lady, and has made China a friend of the United States for all time to come. Her sons in large numbers come to this country to learn of us, and it seems to have done them very much good in all ways so far as we know, and I believe it was the forerunner of China adopting Republican form of Government and right along the line of what I heard Gen. U. S. Grant say after he had been President of the United States for four years, that he was glad to see that the tendency of all Monarchial forms Government was towards Republican form of Government, I was glad to hear that news, for he knew very well just what he was talking about, and how well it has, and is being fulfilled. And when we stop to think how very much our country was honored by Russia and Japan requesting our President to arbitrate their war trouble and settle it so very well that they were both satisfied and stopped fighting. Now in regard to the stopping of the Civil War of our own country, (although it is very hard for some of us to see clearly just where the civil part came in) but it came and went

and we are all very thankful that it went. I want to call attention to the important part Virginians had in stopping our Civil War and how God endowed with wisdom and understanding those three great noble men who had the power in their hands to stop the war, first President Abraham Lincoln with whom I had the honor when a boy of shaking hands and seeing the kindest face it has been my pleasure to look at. Second, Gen. R. E. Lee, and I regret that I have not the honor of shaking hands with him whom I have learned to admire as a great and good man, by learning of him. Third, Gen. U. S. Grant, whom I had the honor of shaking hands with several times, and also have the honor of having been thanked by him for doing a kindness to himself and wife in Washington, D. C., while he was President. And now as I believe about that very important matter of stopping our Civil War, God had placed that immense power in the hands of those three great good men that money could not buy. In the first place for the Friendship and kindness of heart of President Abraham Lincoln which was shown by the terms he offered with Gen. U. S. Grant's hearty approval to Gen. R. E. Lee; "Just lay down your arms and go to your homes," most glorious terms and which was accepted and as I was informed by a friend of mine this year, that was right there at the surrender and saw and heard what was done, that there was no cheering because the men on both sides had had enough of fighting, and were very thankful to have a chance to go home, and I believe most of them made double quick time to get there. And it is very well worthy to mention the honor and kindness at that time shown by Gen. U. S. Grant to Gen. R. E. Lee for his refusing to receive Gen. R. E. Lee's sword, etc., and after the papers of the terms of the surrender had all been signed and Gen. R. E. Lee came to his Staff Officers, they

said to him, "Why, General, you did not have the horses reserved, for they belonged to the men," and Gen. R. E. Lee said, "Oh! I overlooked that and I am very sorry, but it is too late now." But Gen. U. S. Grant heard Gen. R. E. Lee's statement and called to know what was wrong and to come back, then Gen. Lee went back to Gen. Grant and said that he had intended to reserve the horses, but it was too late now. "Oh! no," replied Gen. U. S. Grant, "Bring back the papers" and he added to the terms of surrender that the horses are reserved, they will need them for their spring plowing which was a very kind act indeed and did much good, for I believe that kind words and kind acts never die. And I believe that the great good and many of the blessings that have come to our reunited country and to the whole world as well, has been of more benefit and helpful to mankind than was ever done by any other three men in the history of the world, we all hope that it will result in a world wide peace. It is sad to know that in the history of the world there has been done a big amount of very hard fighting to obtain peace, and may God grant that wars will soon cease forever.

And when right not might shall rule, man kind and be acknowledged stronger, for the proper impulse has been given, wait a little longer.

As it is one thing to make laws and terms of surrender and another very important matter to carry them out to the letter, I was told soon after the war ended, that the Secretary of War gave out an order that was not according to the terms of surrender and the order was shown to Gen. U. S. Grant who was playing a game of billiards and he stopped playing and went at once to see the Secretary of War and asked him if he had given the order and he admitted that he had. Then Gen. U. S. Grant informed

him that the order was wrong and not according to the terms of the surrender. Then the Secretary of War said, "Gen. Grant, I will have you to know that I am Secretary of War," and Gen. Grant said, "I will have you to know that I am General of the Army," and the order was not carried out.

The Lockport, N. Y. Journal, a journal that showed much interest in the 5th Virginia Veterans while at Niagara, has received in return from Wm. Foley, of Mt. Crawford, one of the veterans, a hundred dollar bill. It says:

There is a certain sort of drawback to the gift, however, in that by the face terms of the bill we are obliged to wait for its redemption until two years after the ratification of peace between the Confederate States of America and the United States of America.

The editor has only twenty-three months to wait, as down here we all believe that the ratification took place at Niagara Falls, May 22, 1883. We presume that Maj. Newton of the 5th and Col. Brown of the 28th drew up and signed the necessary papers on that occasion; if they didn't they have greatly disappointed their constituency.

Confederate Memorial Day.

Staunton, Va., June 9, 1883.

VIRGINIA VETERANS DEPOSIT A WREATH ON THE MONUMENT TO THE UNION SOLDIERS

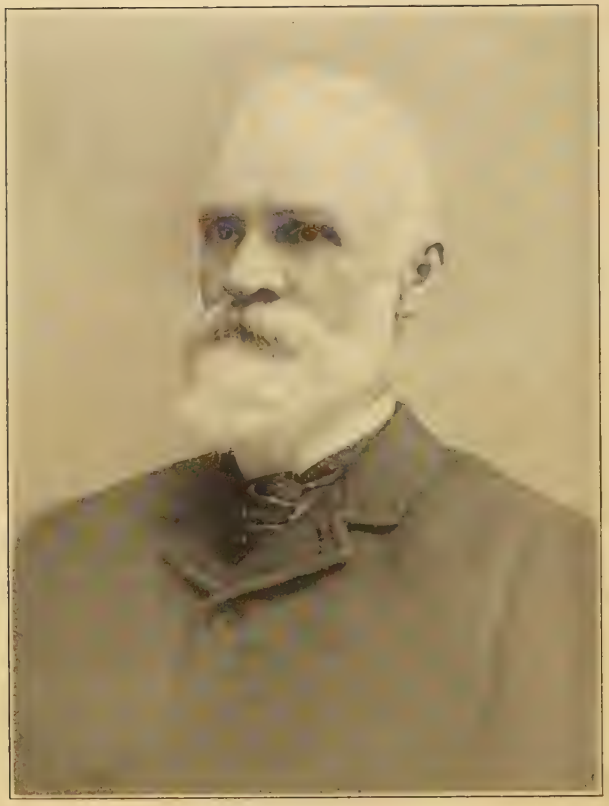
Since the great memorial day in June, 1878, the decoration of the graves of the Confederate dead at Staunton has not been so largely attended as on Saturday last. A little after sunrise the county people commenced driving into town bringing with them their wives and daughters in large numbers. Flowers in plenty came with them.

The day was not only hot, but sultry as well, and the march to the cemetery and standing in the sun there was trying to military and civilian both, but it did not seem to affect the interest in the affair of the day, and the crowd at the grave yard was as thick as it had been along the pavements of the streets.

About 10:30 o'clock, Chief Marshal, Jas. N. McFarland, assisted by Marshals G. Julian Pratt, John D. Lilley, Lewis Harman and Geo. W. Swoope formed the procession, which was headed by the Stonewall Brigade Band and consisted of the Staunton Artillery, Capt. J. T. Long; the West Augusta Guards, Capt. T. J. Crowder; Newton Hose Company; the children of the public schools bearing wreaths of flowers, and banners; carriages with the officers of the Memorial Association and orator of the day, and a long line of citizens in vehicles and on horseback.

At the speaker's stand in the cemetery, Dr. A. M. Fauntleroy, President of the Association announced the opening of the exercises would be made with prayer. The prayer was offered by Rev. J. C. Jones, of Prince William County, formerly of Highland. The orator of the day, Capt. Mica-

Nathaniel Davis McCormick
Member 5th Virginia Infantry



Col. Hazel J. Williams
of the 5th Virginia Regiment of Infantry

jah Woods, of Albermale, was then introduced by the President, and delivered the address of the occasion, a scholarly, eloquent and admirable one and mingled with the grateful remembrance and appreciation of the brave dead, there was throughout the address the breath of the new life which is pervading the mind of Virginia.

At the conclusion of Capt. Woods' address he was the recipient of two bouquets, one presented by President Fauntleroy on behalf of a Southern lady, and the other by W. H. H. Lynn, Esq., on behalf of a Northern lady whose husband carried a musket in the Union army and who desired the flowers to be presented as a tribute to the "boys who wore the gray." In accepting this last bouquet Capt. Woods said:

"Go tell the Northern matron who has honored me with this tribute of beautiful flowers that the Spring time and the Summer send the same violets to bloom over the dead of the North and of the South. Our dead heroes, whether they wore the blue or the grey, are the joint heritage of a happy and a restored Union, and assure her that should the trump of war be sounded, our Southern sons would join the sons of the North on the line of danger, and each would vie with the other in defense of a common flag and the honor of a common country."

The graves were then decorated with flowers, amid the salutes fired by the Staunton Artillery. The West Augusta Guard as usual, fired a memorial salute over the grave of their former Lieutenant, Jas. T. Byers.

Decoration day has often heretofore, owed the patriotism and energy of Capt. Robert A. Hamilton much, but never more than on Saturday last. He had prepared banners bearing the coat-of-arms of each of the late Confederate States which were borne by the school children, and his

estimable wife prepared a beautiful Confederate flag of flowers, which was placed on the monument to the Confederate dead.

A TRIBUTE BY VETERANS TO THE UNION DEAD

After the Confederate decoration, Maj. J. W. Newton, President of the 5th Virginia Veteran Association, accompanied by veterans of that organization, proceeded to the National Cemetery a mile below the city, and placed on the monument this wreath of Southern flowers bearing in the centre the following inscription:

"MEMORIAL DAY"

We place this wreath of Southern flowers, on the Federal monument in commemoration of the Union dead, and especially of the chivalry of Col. Dudley Donnelly and Adjutant Chas. P. Sprout of the 28th N. Y. Volunteers, killed at the battle of Cedar Mountain, August 9, 1862, in time of war; and the kindness and generous hospitality of their surviving comrades in time of peace.

"With the grand impulse brave men feel,
When brave foe beaten stands
The foes who have been worth our steel,
Are worthier of our hands."

"Forgetting nothing, let all be forgiven."

In behalf of the 5th Regiment Virginia Veteran Association.

J. W. NEWTON,
President.

TO THE CITIZENS OF STAUNTON

A meeting of the Committee of Citizens to receive the guests who accompany the 28th N. Y. Volunteers, who will arrive on Wednesday next, May 21, at 4 p. m, was held on Thursday night, May 15, 1884.

1. On motion, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee to secure suitable lodgings and accommodations necessary for the comfort of those visitors:—Mayor J. A. Cochran, Chairman; Maj. B. T. Bagby, Isaac Witz, Esq., and H. D. Peck, Esq.

2. On motion, the following Committee on Decorations was appointed:—Maj. Alexander Hart, Chairman; Capt. R. A. Hamilton, Capt. J. T. Long, Geo. W. Hewit, Esq., J. H. Wayt, Esq., and C. W. Oltmanns, Esq.

3. On motion, the following Committee was appointed to extend to the ladies, who accompany our guests, all the courteous attention possible during their stay;—Messrs. Jas. R. Taylor, Joseph Shirkey, J. Arthur Wilson, J. Frank Larew, Wm. McCue, Robert Reese, H. C. Hockett, A. A. Eskridge, Jr., Albert Hammond, Briscoe Tams, Thos. Kinney, Judson Cushing, and Wm. McGuffin.

4. On motion, the citizens of Staunton were requested to decorate their places of business on the days of Wednesday and Thursday next, and to use decoration lanterns on those nights.

5. The following resolution was adopted.—

Resolved, That this Committee join with the Committee appointed by the Fifth Regiment in requesting the Stonewall Brigade Band, West Augusta Guard, Capt. T. J. Crowder; and Staunton Artillery, Capt. J. T. Long, to meet our visitors at the depot on Wednesday afternoon.

Chairman of Resolution Committees are respectfully

urged to call the committees together AT ONCE, and go to work actively.

Citizens who can take any of our visitors to their homes, will please report at once to one of the committee named in resolution 1st.

We earnestly ask the prompt and hearty co-operation of all our fellow citizens in this matter.

ISAAC WITZ, Chairman.
CARTER BERKELEY, Sec'y.
B. T. BAGBY,
H. D. PECK,
W. L. BUMGARDNER,
J. H. SKINNER,
JACOB YOST,
J. A. COCHRAN.

THE REUNION OF THE BLUE AND THE GRAY AT

Staunton, Va., May 22, 1884.

It is well remembered that on the 22nd of May, 1883, the veterans of the old 5th Virginia Infantry, from Staunton, Va., and vicinity, met the 28th N. Y. veterans at their reunion at Niagara Falls in fraternal greeting, and formally restored to them the flag which they captured at the battle of Cedar Mountain in 1862. The reception of the 5th Virginia on that occasion was warm and sincere, not only on the part of their hosts but by all the citizens all along the line of their travel.

On the 24th of March last the Veteran Association of the 5th Virginia extended an invitation by letter to the Veteran Association of the 28th N. Y., to hold their next annual reunion with them at Staunton, Va., on the 22nd of May, following, in which they wrote: "We hold in grateful remembrance your kindness to us last May, when we could but feel that (though with strangers) we were received by both solders and citizens as brothers and that each vied with the other in showing us distinguished honor and courtesy. Desiring that the compact of amity then formed and sealed, amid the 'Thunders of Niagara,' may be strengthened and cemented, and that the silken cords of peace and good will between our sections may be united into a common bond of patriotic love for our common country, we most earnestly solicit your acceptance of our hospitality."

This invitation was duly accepted, and on the 20th inst. veterans of the 28th N. Y. with their wives and friends, to the number of two hundred and eighty, started for Virginia, of whom twenty-five were citizens of this county,

as follows: Captain and Mrs. Harvey Padelford, Mr. and Mrs. M. L Parkhurst, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Tubbs and daughter, Major and Mrs. F. O. Chamberlain, Major C. A. Richardson, Lieut. J. A. Yeckley, U. S. A., C. S. Hoyt, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Worthy, Judge and Mrs. Wm. H. Smith, Miss Ruth Doubleday, Dr. M. R. Carson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chapin, Mr. and Mrs. Mott, J. M. Howey, J. L. Johnson, D. W. Carlough.

The party went by special train from Niagara Falls, and, stopping at Cananadaigua for supper, left for the south at 6:45 p. m., and arrived at Baltimore the next morning, where they were met by Major J. W. Newton, President of the 5th Virginia Association, and Col. E. E. Stickley and R. F. Larew, of that regiment. Breakfast was had at the Eutaw House, and the party then proceeded to Staunton by the Baltimore and Ohio R. R., via Washinton and Harper's Ferry through the Shenandoah Valley. Other committees of escort and reception, consisting of ladies and gentlemen, met the party at Winchester, Woodstock and Harrisonburg, and welcomed them with clasped hands and hearty greetings all the way to Staunton. At Woodstock, the home of Col. Stickley, the party left the train for a half hour's reception by the citizens, and were received by a large concourse of people with flags, banners, bands of music and welcoming cheers. The address of welcome was delivered by Col. Stickley, and on behalf of the northern guests was appropriately responded to by Judge Smith. The train reached Harrisonburg at 5:40 p. m., where we again stopped to receive the welcome of the citizens, and were escorted with music to the square in front of the Court House and formally welcomed by the Mayor in an appropriate address. The Mayor, in behalf of the citizens, specially honored Col. E. A. Bowen, of the 28th N. Y., for the humane, gentle-

manly and honorable administration of his duties as Provost Marshal of that town at one time during the war. Col. Bowen made the address, and our party returned to the cars. The citizens of Harrisonburg had prepared a dinner for our party, who were expected to arrive at one o'clock, but delays on the railroad prevented our arrival in time to partake of their hospitality, much to their disappointment as well as to ours, for aside from the refreshments, we missed the opportunity for a little more than a momentary meeting of the warmhearted people of Harrisonburg.

Again taking the train for Staunton, yet "twenty miles away," we left the beautiful town of Harrisonburg, of which we had barely caught a glimpse, yet enough to see the elaborate decorations of its fine residences and business houses, made with national flags and colors, in honor of our visit. We had been traveling all the afternoon through the beautiful valley of Virginia, which after leaving Harper's Ferry had widened out into a broad expanse of fertile fields of waving grass and grain, interspersed with fields of corn, orchards and woodlands, and here and there horses, cattle and sheep, while in the distance on either side were seen through the haze the outlines of the mountain spurs, peaks and gaps—a beautiful moving panorama as the train glided along. How unlike the view of twenty years ago!—when the devastation of war had spread desolation through the length and breadth of this garden of Virginia. How unlike is the reception accorded us now from that we then received! The anxious, frightened look of the half-frantic mothers and helpless children, whose husband or father had poured out his life-blood upon his native soil, or was still battling the invader with his life in the scales, has been exchanged for the happiness, comfort and hope which only peace bestows.

At a little past 8 o'clock we arrived at Staunton, just four hours behind the appointed time. All Staunton and the surrounding country were out to meet and to greet us, with music, flags and cheers, while from the heights on our left the thunder of artillery rolled over hill and valley and called up memories of other days, when whistling shot and shrieking shell, like ten thousand fiery demons, flew swiftly through the air on errands of death; but now, in stead, were smiles and joyous words of greeting from noble men and beautiful women and bright and happy children.

Our delay of four hours had interfered with the admirable plans of our friends at Staunton for our reception, but they were equal to the emergency, and sooner than we expected every guest was provided with a comfortable home during his stay. With characteristic Virginia hospitality the citizens of Staunton opened their homes and bade us be at home with them, and all were royally entertined wheather at the homes of the citizens or at the hotels. Neither greenbacks, bank bills nor gold were current; Virginia hospitality and fraternal feeling outweighed them all.

On Thursday, the 22nd, the programme for the day was carried out as follows:

At 9:30 a. m. the procession was formed under the direction of Chief Marshal Col. H. J. Williams, of the 5th Virginia, and assistants, in the following order:

1. Stonewall Brigade Band.
2. West Augusta Guards, Capt. T. J. Crowder,
3. Staunton Artillery, Capt. J. T. Long.
4. Visiting Military.
5. Veterans of the 5th Virginia Infantry.
6. Speakers of the occasion—Capt. Jas. Bumgardner,

Col. Edwin Brown
28th New York Infantry Volunteers

Adj. Charles P. Sprout
Of the 28th N. Y. Volunteers. Killed at battle of Cedar Mountain Aug. 9, 1862

Jr., and Col. Jas. H. Skinner, of Staunton, Va., and Hon. E. L. Pitts, of Medina.

7. Veterans of the 28th N. Y. and their accompanying guests.

The march was short, just long enough to bring the whole column well in line and to the Opera House, where the reunion exercises were held. The Opera House is a fine building, with a seating capacity of about 1,500. All those in the procession were first admitted, then the ladies and such other citizens as could be accommodated. Not one-half of those desired could gain admittance. The room was handsomely decorated with flags, banners and mottoes. A beautiful golden-haired little girl, emblematically dressed in the national colors, held the "Star Spangled Banner" on the stage. After the audience was seated the old weather-strained and battle-scarred flag of the 28th N. Y.—the one restored to them a year ago—was borne to the stage by one of its former colorbearers, amid rounds of hearty cheers from both the "Blue and the Gray."

The meeting was called to order by Major Newton, President of the 5th Virginia Association, with well-timed remarks, and after music by the Stonewall Brigade Band and prayer by Rev. F. McCutcheon, Chaplin of the 5th Virginia, Capt. Bumgardner, Adjutant of the 5th Va., delivered an address of welcome on behalf of his regiment. He said: "You meet us as men who in time past were foemen worthy of your steel—who, in the present, were friends worthy of your honest hand grasp and of a place by an honest fireside, and, who in the future are to stand side by side with you to secure the welfare and perpetuate the glory of our common country."

Col. E. F. Brown, President of the 28th N. Y. Association, responded in a happy and appropriate address.

Col. Skinner, of the 52nd Virginia Infantry delivered an eloquent address of welcome in behalf of the citizens, which was eloquently responded to by Hon. E. L. Pitts, of Medina, N. Y.

Mrs. Peterson, of Lockport, N. Y., a niece of Col. Brown, sung with marked effect the "Star Spangled Banner." She was encored and loudly cheered. She had asked for the music and words of Dixie, but on search it was not to be found in Staunton.

Judge Wm. H. Smith, in behalf of the accompanying citizens, read resolutions expressive of the heartfelt thanks of the attending citizens of New York for the grand welcome they had received in Virginia.

Various entertainments in the afternoon and evening were announced to which the guests from New York were invited. An excursion had been arranged to Lexington and the Natural Bridge for Friday, to return Saturday. The citizens of Lexington proposed to entertain the guests from New York with a dinner, speeches, etc. An excursion to Old Point Comfort via. Richmond was also arranged to follow the one to the Natural Bridge—tickets to Old Point Comfort, $3.50, to the 28th N. Y., and their guests from New York. Other special entertainments and invitations were in store for such of the 28th N. Y., as could accept them.

The welcome accorded on this occasion was such as only a generous, brave and hospitality people could give. Such interchange of courtesies and visits between different sections of our country, especially between the North and South, are of incalcuable benefit and necessary to fully establish the cordiality and union in feeling essential to a good understanding between the sections of our reunited country.

To the 28th N. Y. and the 5th Va., belongs the honor

of initiating this interchange of civilities which more than anything else tends to cement the bonds of union that makes us a people one and inseparable henceforth and forever.

Col. Hazell J. Williams, one of the prominent farmers of Augusta County, Virginia, was born April 28th, 1830. His father, Hazell Williams was a very reputable gentleman, a mechanic of more than ordinary ability, and a worthy citizen. He died 1842, when the subject of the biography was a lad of twelve years. The boyhood of Col. Williams was one of toil and self-denial. He was denied the privilege of an education in books, but in that other school, in which the teachers are observation and experience, he was an apt pupil and his opportunities extensive. At the age of sixteen he was thrown upon his own resources, with a widowed mother and three younger sisters depended upon him for support. He followed the vocation of a carpenter up to the year 1861, when he entered the service as captain of Co. D. 5th Virginia Infantry in 1862, he was promoted to the rank rank of major, and the following year was advanced to the position of Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment. Although in command of the regiment from 1862 until the close of the war, he did not obtain his Commission as Colonel until 1864. He did gallant service in the Confederate cause, and in the many battles in which his regiment was engaged, They were victorious until they met disaster at the battle of Winchester. At the battle of Bull Run he was severely wounded, and again at the battle of Winchester, on October 19th, 1864. At the battle of Cedar Creek, he was permanently disabled, and for twelve months was unfit for service, during which time he was at his home. After peace was declared, the Colonel returned to civil life and engaged in agricultural pursuit in which vocation he

has since been engaged. He was a friend to those in need and ied at his home July 18th, 1911.

THE OLD VETERANS

MEETING OF THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.—NEW YORK CLASP HANDS.—THE 5TH WELCOMING THE 28TH.—A GENEROUS AND CORDIAL GREETING FROM THE OLD DOMINION.—WELCOMING ADDRESS AND ELOQUENT RESPONSES.

Our report last week of the visit of our northern friends closed with the arrival of the guests on Wednesday evening. They came in tired, worn out and hungry, the train that should have reached at Staunton at five o'clock in the evening not having pulled into the depot until after eight. In the darkness it was impossible to carry out the programme as arranged, and considerable confusion ensued, but the visitors bore their inconvenience with Spartan fortitude, seeming to take in the difficulties under which their hosts labored, and doing everything in their power to relieve the embarrassment. Notwithstanding their fatique, they were bright and cheery and happy, making themselves doubly welcome to the homes they entered.

ON THURSDAY,

Our streets presented a lively appearance. Thousands of people from the surounding country aded to the crowd of city residents that thronged the sidewalks, windows and porches, forcing those who desired to pass into the midde of the street, where with no little difficulty a carriage way was kept open. Along the principal throughfares gay banners were streaming, the profusion and variety of national flags transforming every house front into a crazy quilt of red, white and blue. Main street from Lewis to

Market was one continuous display of bunting, banners and rich coloring, some of the store decorations bearing real works of art. Hamaker, corner of Main and New, bore off the prize, his beautiful store presenting a tasteful arrangement and profusion of decoration that was creditable to the city. n front of Gladke's a handsome arch was formed across the street by the meeting of two mammoth flags in the centre and looping up of the ends to the houses on either side. Both of these flags came from Washington, one from the Capitol and the other from the Quartermaster's department. As the veterans passed under them, they reverently lifted their hats, and when the old battle-scarred banner was lowered beneath the arch a wild cheer went up from the crowd. The wagons, carriages and horses, about the streets were decked with flags, and wherever the eye turned it met the national colors catching very breeze.

THE PROCESSION

Was formed on New Court street at about 10 o'clock, Chief Marshal Col. H. J. Williams of the old 5th, commanding. His assistants were Col. A. W. Harman, and Captains P. E. Wilson and J. N. McFarland. The 5th Veterans were under command of Vice-President T. M. Smiley, and Col. Brown commanded the New York Veterans. The column moved off in the following order: Stonewall Brigade Band, Prof. Webb, leader; Staunton Artillery, Capt. Long commanding; carriages containing speakers and distinguished guests; Veterans of the old 5th and Veterans of the 28th New York; visiting guests, citizens in carriages and on foot. As the column moved along the streets the 28th New York was cheered at every crosing, and when the old bullet-pierced flag and flung to the breeze it was greeted with a royal

salute. The visitors were a fine looking body of men and marched with the precision of a cadet corps. All along the route they were cheered, the shouts of the populace half drowning the booming cannon which from time to time made the surrounding hills echo Virginia's welcome to the children of the Empire State.

THE OPERA HOUSE

Just before 11 o'clock, the column filed into the Opera House, the band playing a national air and the gallant old battle flag of the 28th floating above the "boys" who had borne it so bravely on many a hotly-contested field. When the veterans of both regiment and the northern visitors had been comfortably seated, the doors were thrown open to the public and in a few moments every foot of available space was occupied, and hundreds had to be turned away from the door. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags and bunting and garlanded with graceful festoons of evergreen. Above the pillars that support the gallery were placed the wreathed mottoes and coats of arms of all the States. New York held the place of honor above the centre of the state, whilst on either side Virginia and West Virginia stood sentinel. The general effect was most happy.

When order had been restored, Major Newton, President of the 5th Regiment Association, called the meeting to order with the following greeting:

REMARKS OF MAJOR NEWTON

Gentlemen of the 28th N. Y. Volunteers, and 5th Virginia Infantry.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

The object of this meeting is so well and widely known, that it is needless for me to consume time in giving it further explanation.

The saying is a common one thae "we are in the hands of our friends." Let us reverse the order of the speech and say—Our friends who have been our enemies, and now in truth again our friends, are now in our hands. (Applause.)

Twelve months ago amid the thunders of the waters of Niagara—when I had the honor of standing before the 28th New York Veterans—I said I thanked God I had lived to see the day that enabled me to view those surroundings, to meet you and to greet you, as friends and brethern of a common humanity and discharge the most pleasant duty of my life. If happy then, what must be my feelings now, when about to call to order this meeting—in the leading city of the Shenandoah Valley, under the shadow of my own home, in the country wherein I was born and reared, and the home of many of the surviving members of the gallant and war-worn 5th Virginia Infantry, whose guests you are today. I congratulate myself and my friends that we have this peculiar pleasure of looking into your faces again and extending the fraternal greeting—and when I utter the words, "we are delighted to meet you," do not aim to use the mere formal terms of courteous expression, but speak forth the words of truth and sincerity.

This occasion is one of prime importance, for the reason that it is the first time since our late struggle that we have received a visit of courtesy and friendship from the soldiers of the North. This kind and humane appeal to our better feelings, affecting as it does, our better judgement will not be without its fruits. For if by nature we

are not more susceptible to the influence of kindness and conciliation than we are to force, we would be unworthy the name of Freemen. Therefore, we take you by the hand with a warm, firm grip as members of the common human family, and would to God that Uncle Sam's large and extensive family knew each other more intimately, as it would beget a more kindly and lasting relation. (Applause.)

Need I say that rejoice today in the honor of presiding over this assembly, as it recalls to my mind so vividly the scenes and incidents that transpired one year ago, when I stood before you at Niagara as the representative of the 5th Virginia Infantry, Stonewall Brigade, A. N. Virginia (applause), to return to you that banner—the ensign of the nation, the flag of our common country, and beneath the folds of that Star Spangled Banner (applause), now unfurled to float throughout the land, let us know no North, no South, no East, no West, and may it peacefully and triumphantly wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave until time shall be lost in vast enternity.

The band then played a medley of "Dixie," "We'll rally 'round the flag boys," and other popular airs, after which Rev. Frank McCutchan, chaplain of the 5th Virginia offered a fervent prayer.

Then following the address of Capt. James Bumgardner, Adjutant of the 5th Virginia welcoming the 28th in behalf of the 5th Virginia:

Veterans of the 28th New York:

You do well, on each occuring anniversary, to hold your assembly and your banquet, to revive the associations, and recall the incidents of the most momentous era of the nineteenth century.

On your last anniversary, you invited and welcomed to

your homes and to your hearts, as participants in the joy and gladness of your festival, the remnant of a band, who in the most disastrous hour of your soldierly career, stood opposed in your front, as your deadliest foes.

In this also you did well. For by it you declared, that the war is ended; that the causes of strife are past; and that the feeling and passions of the war, should slumber in the graves of the buried dead that the survivors of the army of the Union, and the survivors of the army of the South ought no longer to be foes, but friends, and are no no longer foes, but friends, countrymen and brothers. (Applause.)

In the warmth of your fraternal greeting, you asked us not of our hopes, of our motives, or of our aspirations in the time gone by, and met us as men, who in the time past were femen worthy of your steel, who in the present, were friends worthy of an honest hand-clasp, and of a place by an honest fireside (applause), and who in the future, are to toil side by side with you, to secure the welfare and perpetuate the glory of a common, united country. (Applause.)

In the same spirit we welcome you to our midst, to our country and to our homes, asking nothing of the past, thinking only of the present, and trusting confidently in the future.

From our stand point, trusting that the merciful providence which shapes our ends, rough-hew them as we will, will find for us, in the blessings of a restored union, compensation for the agonies of a losing struggle, and consolation for the pains of defeat (applause); and believing that the event indicates that in the destiny of our country, there is a mission to be fulfilled, for the benefit of human happiness and human liberty, that needs for its final accomplishment the efforts of the sons of the North and of

the sons of the South, battling together with united hands and united hearts (applause), inspired by the memory that in all the crises of our country's common history, her sons came forth in countless thousands to offer their lives in response to what each believed the sacred call of duty.

From that, you so kindly invited and welcomed us; have come so far from your homes to permit us to welcome you; from that, contributions in thousands, headed by the illustrious commander in chief of the armies of the Union (applause), from several and private, from soldier and civilian, from man, from woman and child, have come from the North, within the last few days to build a refuge and a home where the mangled Confederate soldier, whom for obvious and necessary reasons, governmental and cannot reach, may spend the hemnant of his days in comfort and ease, instead of misery and want; from that you soldiers of the Union are here, in sight, and with the approval of your countrymen, to visit us as soldiers of the Confederacy, and propose before your return, to stand for a brief space with bared brows and bowed heads at the graves of Lee and Stonewall Jackson (applause); I infer—yea, verily believe, that as time rolls on, and as the passions evoked, and the interests involved in the conflict perish, that the deeds of the heroes on either side will be gathered in a common treasury of glory, to illustrate the genius, the valor and the devotion of the American people. (Applause.)

In this belief, this hope, we have an example. In our mother country, whose civil strifes were as bitter and as fierces as ours, historian, poet and novelist, record as part of the sum of England's glory, the deeds of the men who charged with Rupert, and who stood with Cromwell, who conquered with Cumberland, and who perished with the clans of Lochiel. History will repeat here what it has recorded

there; where the descendants of the men who fought for the discrowned Stuart at the Boyne, and die for his exiled son at Culloden, have borne the English banners to victory in every clime beneath the sun.

Peaceful transports have borne you swiftly hither, over the fields which you, and we, in the time past measured with the weary steps of marching soldiers. The long years since then have silvered locks of raven blackness; have dimmest eyes that pierced the dun clouds of battle with eagle sharpness, and stiffened limbs that the bugle-call sent rushing to the charge with bounding fleetness. But time which works such swift decay to the form of the soldier, does not so deal with the scenes of his warfare. To them it brings healing and restoration. And so we trust that the view of those fields and landscapes, arrayed in their spring mantle, smiling in the bright Southern sun, and still more brightly illumined by the blessed sunshine of peace, will efface in your memory their aspect as you viewed them; when darkened by the clouds and scarred by the tracks of wars. (Applause.)

We hope that our hearty thanks of your invitation of the relations of friendship between the 28th New York and the 5th Virginia, and for your unstinted hopitalities to us, and the welcome with which we greet you, will cause you ever to remember us in kindness, as your fellow-citizens in peace; and still more kindly to forget us as your stubbrn adversaries in the old, by-gone days of strife.

May the event of our meeting prove that "The more we know, the better we forgive."

But at last our deeds must speak for us more truly than our words.

Knowing, as I well know. the feelings which burn in each heart of the survivors of the 5th Virginia, I say for

them, to you of the 28th New York, "Thanks," and "Welcome."

After the applause following the closing of Capt. Bumgardner's address, the following response was delivered by Col. E. F. Brown of the 28th, who said:

Capt. Bumgardner, Comrades of 5th Virginia, Ladies and Gentlemen of the City of Staunton and the great Commonwealth of Virginia:

Your welcome of our little band of old soldiers—the remnant of the 28th Regiment from the State of New York—is so hearty, so complete, and in all respects so surprising, that we stand before you in amazement. Your reception and this grand demonstration overpowers and bewilders us completely. We are a plain people, coming from the rural districts of Western New York. We were once soldiers. We are now citizens. Our daily bread is earned by our daily labor. By your kindness, by this unexpected demonstration and by the eloquence of your welcoming address, we are suddenly transformed into heroes. We are made to feel that we are losing our identity as plain citizens and beginning to wonder if all this is a reality or a dream. Since it must be real and not a vision, we must undertake the task of explaining to you why we are here today, why we make this pilgrimage of seven hundred miles at this busy season. At the outset, let me tell you our visit is a peaceful one. The days of strife and bitterness are ended, and we are here to tell you this face to face.

When one year ago the Fifth Virginia and Twenty-eighth New York met on the shores of Niagara, the people of that vicinity witnessed a scene they will never forget. Our meeting was cordial. The day of convention, of ill feeling, of jealousy and unfriendliness ended, and shouts of joy were heard rivaling even the roar of the great cat-

aract. The olive branch of peace was extended in good faith, and in equal good faith accepted. We were there for a purpose as we are here today. No such gathering of active participants in the late war, no two regiments had met in peace and friendship, which had twenty years before stood face to face in deadly conflict. We had been enemies in war. In peace we had been nominally friends. But at Niagara the union of hands and hearts was made complete. The elements without were unpropitious but warm hearts and comfortable fires within drew us closer together, and those few days of social intercourse made us friends for all time. Your kind invitation to meet you this year in this beautiful valley on the banks of the Shenandoah, was readily and gratefully accepted.

Two days ago we left our peaceful homes in Western New York to visit you in this beautiful and fertile valley. What a contrast between our departure now, and one that occurred twenty-three years ago from this same locality and by the same parties, with a decrease of numbers and an increase of age and experience. Then, tears and sobs of mothers, wives, sisters and friends. Now, smiles, cheers and joyous hearts wishing us a pleasant trip and a safe and speedy return. No patriotic speeches on this occasion were required to induce enlistments. No promises of large bounties. All desired to come with us and give personal assurance of eternal friendship for each member of the Fifth Virginia and their friends.

Our pilgrimage hither has been over historic ground. We had traveled the same road before, some portions several times, often with an escort in our rear. But, my friends, it is not my desire to recall vividly the scenes of the war. It is peace we seek, and that we can all discuss. Twenty years since the final surrender, almost a quarter of

a century. "Let us have peace," and I would have the world know how perfectly this is established and unalterably settled as between the 5th Virginia and 28th New York. And why not all? Are we not of the same race, have we not the same interests, the same pride of ancestry? Do we not all claim George Washington as the Father of our entire country? Politically and socially we may have our preferences as to men and measures, but in this we can agree to disagree. Our interests are one. Let us be friends for all time. One people, one nation, one flag. (Applause.)

What a change, too, in the manner of our reception since our first visit to your border in 1861. It was the fortune or misfortune, of the 28th N. Y., to make an effort to ascend this valley early in that year. We crossed the border at Williamsport. We made some acquaintances at Martinsburgh. Our reception was not cordial. (Laughter.) We passed on to Bunker Hill but no address of welcome was tendered us. Apparently there was no desire on the part of the people that we should proceed farther. We had heard of Winchester. Our intention was to visit that city. No invitation reached us, no escort was offered. The road toward Harper's Ferry, through Charles Town, seemed pleasanter and offered more inducements, and we turned in that direction. While waiting events at Bolivar Heights we heard of the inhospitality of the Virginia people, such as we had never anticipated possible. Some of our friends who had started on an excursion to Richmond, by the way of Mannassus, wre met by a delegation and adfised to return to Washington. Then it was apparent that we were not to be cordially received. (Great laughter.)

This was over twenty years ago, and during all this time we have continued to look at each other with suspicion. Now, my friends, is it not time this was ended? It is, so far as

the Fifth Va. and 28th N. Y. are concerned. We lighted our troth at Niagara last year, and renew it again today, and it will continue for all time. (Applause.) I would that all the good people of Virginia could have been with us at Niagara one year ago, and all the good people of New York could be with us today. "Blessed are the peacemakers" is a consoling gospel truth. The 5th and 28th have made long strides in that direction.

The 28th has a war record; not the best, perhaps, certainly not the worst. Of that record we have no reason to be ashamed. We are proud of it. But, my friends, if we had pride in our war record, that pride is increased ten fold today. It was peace we sought from the first, not war. Peace, glorious, blessed peace has come. Friendships have followed. Good will have again returned. The 5th has also a record, and I do not speak of it hesitatingly. It was a grand record. They are, as they have a right to be, proud of that record. You, as their friends, join in their praise and emulate their heroic deeds. This is your right, your duty. I believe they, too, with one accord will unite with the 28th in declaring this one of the proudest ates of their history. They forgive those who they believed trespassed against them. Honest, sincere, patriotic and true in war. Kind, gentle and forgiving in peace.

It is one of our objects in visiting you at this time to tell you how well and creditably the Fifth acquitted themselves and how perfectly they captured the hearts of our people a year ago at Niagara. The weather was cold and rainy, and they were subjected to great discomforts, and we were compelled to seek shelter from the storm in close rooms, and only by great effort and real courage could they get a view of the cataract, even. Not a ray of sunshine for two days, and yet they did not complain. Soldier-like they

took their rations and grumbled quietly to themselves if at all. We do sometimes have sunshine and warm weather. Try us in July or August and you will be convinced. You will be welcomed at all times and on any occasion. It is not likely we shall be able to meet annually, but let it be understood that an invitation is standing for any or all members of the Fifth to attend our reunions which always occur on May the twenty-second.

Comrades and friends—this is a glorious day; your welcome is magnificent; your reception is royal. We thank you for it. We are repaid an hundred fold for this pilgrimage. We shall return to our homes to rehearse to our friends the hospitality with which we have been received and welcomed to your city and the valley of Virginia.

This day and these evidences of welcome on every side will long be remembered by us. On behalf of the 28th N. Y., for whom I speak, accept our gratitude and thanks for this day of days, and this magnificent reception and welcome.

THE OLD FLAG

At the conclusion of Col. Brown's address, Maj. Newton introduced Mrs. Peterson, of Lockport, New York, who sang with exquistie effect the "Star Spangled Banner." Her rich, clear soprano did full justice to the grand old song, bringing out all its beauties, and completely captivating the audience. The applause that greeted its conclusion would brook no denial, and the fair singer was forced to respond by a repetition of a verse. During the rendition, the old battle flag was waved from the stage by the color-bearer of the regiment, and a beautiful little daughter of Mr. W. W. Hewitt, of this city, dressed as Columbia,

gracefully swung to and fro the national banner. The effect was electrical and it was sometime before the cheering could be stilled.

In behalf of the citizens of Staunton and Augusta, Col. James H. Skinner, of the 52nd Va., then delivered the following address of welcome:

Veterans of the Twenty-eighth New York Regiment, and ladies and gentlemen of New York:

You are now in the very bosom of the old State of Virginia, and the heart of this people is freely open to you. Virginia then receives you today in her "hearts's core, aye in her heart of heart." (Applause.) Our citizens of all ages, venerable men and matronly women, young men and maidens, "the expectancy and rose of the fair state," the veteran soldiers of the past, and the volunteer soldiery of the present, all are gathered here to give emphasis to my otherwise insufficient words, when, in their name, I bid you a hearty welcome.

The events which have led to this auspicisous reunion of the survivors of two veteran regiments that were antagonists in our civil strife, are too interesting to be passed in silence. If it be permissible, after such a lapse of mellowing time, to treat pleasantly what once wore quite a tragic aspect, I will say that a band of New Yorkers, known as the 28th Regiment, were engaged on the 9th of August, 1862, on the plains of Culpeper, near Cedar Mountain, in making a very lively assault on a Confederate regiment. While so engaged a body of Virginians, known as the 5th Regiment—of whose achievements as part of the historic "Stonewall Brigade" we all here are very proud—made a flank movement against them, in other words got in the rear of the aforesaid New Yorkers—a much pleasanter position doubtless than to have been in their front just then—(ap-

plause) and observing that these strangers were going much too far in their hot career, and were committing a terrible transgression against the peace, dignity and security of this Commonwealth (laughter), closed upon them and arrested them in their mad doings. The Twenty-eight being far too gallant a body ever to desert their colors, it followed that their flag shared their fate, and was taken with them. Last year, it occurred to some of the surviving Virginians to propose to return this flag to its former brave owners. The offer was not only promptly and graciously accepted, but in a spirit of true chivalry the captors were invited to deliver it in person, and were promised a cordial reception at the anniversary reunion of the Regiment at Niagara Falls. Right royally did you of the Empire State fulfill your hospitable undertaking. Our veterans, and the friends who accompanied them on their visit to you last May, came back with hearts deeply impressed with your kindness, and with tongues loud in your praise. You are here today to return that visit, and our lovely Valley stretches wide open her arms to welcome and embrace you. (Ap plause.) I do not know in what terms the invitation to you was coched. Did they ask you, as ancient gossips do, to "come and bring your work" and spend some sociable days with them? Of one thing, however, I am sure, that they might well have bidden you, in the name of this people, to come and bring your work and spend the remainder of your days with us, for our lands are broad and fertile, our capital not over-abundant, and we should be glad to have the silence of our fields broken by the clatter and hum of those manufacturing industries which are so much more common with you than with us. But on whatever terms you come, it is most observable, that your visit fulfills very strikingly the conditions of Sampson's riddle to the Phil-

istines, since from the mouth of devouring war we gather today the sweetness of one of the most signal triumphs of peace. (Applause.)

My countrymen, I trust you hold with me the comforting belief that an all-wise, almighty, and benignant Providence rules in the affairs of nations and individuals. "His ways are not as our ways, nor His thoughts as our thoughts." Will it be pardonable to point this truth by a personal reference? If so, then let me say that twenty years ago in this lovely month of May, so full in general of budding life and joyous expectation your speaker lay, on the plains of Spotsylvania, almost in the embrace of death from a wound inflicted by Hancock's corps. How impossible it would have been for him then to have ever dreamed that sixteen years thereafter he would be striving might and main to elevate to the Presidency of a reunited country the noble man and distinguished general who commanded that hostile corps, or that he would be standing here today with words of sincere greeting on his lips for men against who he stood in battle array at Cedar Mountain. Yet these things have been so ordered by Him of who it is written "He maketh the wrath of man to praise Him, and the remainder of wrath doth He restrain." If then the men who stood twenty years ago with arms in their hands leveled at each others' breasts, extend to each other today those same hands, with their hearts in them, and grasp each others palms in token of enduring friendship and restored fraternity, what should be done with those intriguing demagogues and pestilent politicians who find their strength in the weaknesses of the people, and thrive on the vices of the body politic, who warm themselves into life by reinflaming the smouldering embers of our civil strife, which should never be stirred, unless for the patriotic purpose of keeping alive thereform

a beacon of warning against the dreadful dangers that always lurk in sectional animosities!

My countrymen, ours is a glorious heritage. The complex system of government framed by our fathers—who "builded," we are told, "better than they knew" constitutes a nobel temple consecrated to rational liberty. Let us endeavor to preserve it in its original harmony of proportion. Let us beware how we strengthen—and it may be overload—one part of it at the expense of another, lest the whole fabric should tumble into ruins. Let us labor to exclude from its high seats all save those who win them by integrity and merit. Let us drive from it all who would make it "a house of merchandise." Let us strive—Herculean though the task be—to cleanse it from all corruptions, and thus make it a fitting abode for impartial and evenbanded Liberty smiling on all her children alike, exacting from each an equality of service, dispensing to each an equality of benefit, and rejoicing to behold them once more dwelling together in that spirit of confraternity and unity in which today and here "the North gives up, and the South keeps not back."

Once more I say to you our honored guests, in the name of this whole people, all Hail and Welcome friends!

The following address of Hon. E. L. Pitts, of New York, was delivered in behalf of the citizen guests of the 28th New York in response to Col. Skinner's address:

ADDRESS OF HON. E. L. PITTS OF NEW YORK

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Old Dominion:

I have never had a prouder trust than that committeed to me by the citizen guests who participate in this reunion—to return to you thanks for this magnificent demonstration, and the warm hospitality with which you have received them. The Fifth Virginia have won the greatest victory they ever achieved; (applause) they have overcome the remnant of the brave 28th veterans; they have conquered us, and the millions of people we left behind us. (Applause.) This greeting you have extended to us we will take home to our firesides, where it is imposible to estimate the good it will do. May Providence shower its choicest blessings on the man who invented the idea of the reunion, and may there never again be war or rumors of war to disturb its blessed effect. I speak the feeling of every man and woman among us, when I say that we thank God that we have lived to see this day. "Blow your fiercest winds, for this is the land our father's loved, the land of liberty."

Many of us are treading for the first time on Virginia soil. We had heard of your grand Shenandoah Valley, your thirfty people, of the educational interests of your city. We had heard of your city and knew that it was an outlying post of that great territory out of which innumerable empires have been carved. We had been told in youth that it was a son of Virginia who led the ragged and foot-sore troops of the revolution to liberty, and of whom it was said that he was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the

hearts of his countrymen." Our school books had told us that the hand of a Virginian wrote the Declaration of Independence. Your Washingtons, your Lees, your Patrick Henrys, with our Livington and Alexander Hamilton, had labored with fidelity in laying the foundation for a nation which now numbers sixty millions of people, and thirty-eights stars to shine on a God-blessed national banner. (Applause.) But my countrymen all the glory, all the grandeur, all the greatness of Virginians belongs not alone to Virginia. It is a part of the heritage of every American citizen. You cannot circumscribe such glory in mere State limits. Can you blame us, then, that when you tried to confine it to Virginia, we were not willing to give up those glorious memories. Thank God that it is all now in the past, that the old war days when brother sought the life of brother are ended. (Applause.) Oh! What a blessed privilege it is to be a citizen of this great Republic. This Republic which protects all its people, which holds charity for all and malice towards none. Thank God each of us here can say this day, I am an American citizen, (applause) and we can repeat that with the courage displayed by the men of the North and the men of the South, we are combined, superior to any force the whole allied world can send against us. (Great Cheering.) We, of New York, have an Empire State at home, with its million of people, its wealth and its teeming industries, but we came not as citizens of New York. We take no pride in being New Yorkers, compared with the pride we take in being American citizens. (Applause.) He, who spoke as never man spoke, has said, "let the dead bury the dead." We honor those who honor their dead, but let us bury with their bodies and out of sight all the animosity and bitter memories of the past. Peace hath her victories not less renowned than war, and the greatest of these are

the victories won by Southern and Northern soldiers over themselves, over the animosities and hatreds of the war. Greater is he that conquereth himself than him that taketh a city, and that greatness you Virginians have shown to-day. (Applause.) Brave men after a battle is over can do no more, but clasp hands. (Applause.)

Great blessings, great benefits impose on us most solemn duties. We should go forth from this reunion with a high resolve to eliminate all passion, all prejudice from our hearts, and to make our country so strong that it shall sweep from its path as a tornado all that oppose it. Again, in conclusion, I say that I thank God I have lived to see this day, the day when "the children clasp hands where their fathers crossed blades." (Great and continued cheering.)

REGRETS TELEGRAPHED.

Maj. Newton read a telegram from Gov. Cameron, tendering his best wises and expressing regret that official business prevented his being present to participate in the ceremonies of the occasion. Hon. H. L. Greenleaf, of New York, also sent a cordial greeting and regrets that it was impossible for him to be here.

Just before the close of the meeting, Hon. Wm. H. Smith presented the following resolution which was adopted:

RESOLUTION OF THANKS FROM THE CITIZEN VISITORS

On behalf of the citizens accompanying the 28th Regiment of New York Vols., and of every patriot of the Empire State, we beg leave to present the following resolution:

Resolved, That for the grand ovation and generous hospitality of the citizens of Staunton, in this old Common-

wealth, and to the members of the brave and gallant 5th Virginia, we tender our warmest and most grateful thanks. We are justified by this royal and princely welcome and by this fraternal greeting, in the thought that the friendly feeling established between the citizens of Virginia and New York will be continued while God shall vouchsafe free government to man, and not only between these States, but throughout the length and breadth of the broad domain of this reunited, happy, and prosperous nation.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,
WILLIAM RICHMOND,
THOMAS S. FOSTER.

The meeting then adjourned with music by the Band.

IN THE AFTERNOON

An entertainment to the visitors was given at the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution, consisting of music and an exhibition of the methods of teaching the blind and deaf-mutes. To a majority of the strangers this was an interesting and noval sight, and all seemed to enjoy it. Especially was the music of the blind appreciated, and many were the compliments which it elicted.

After the entertainment, the veterans of the 28th Regiment held their annual meeting and adopted the following:

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas the 28th New York Regiment has been reecived by the 5th Virginia Infantry, Stonewall Brigade, and the citizens of Staunton and Augusta county with unexampled hospitality, and which will ever be treasured in our memory as one of the happiest epochs of our lives.

Resolved, That as a slight appreciation of the many courtesies we have received we return our most sincere thanks.

Resolved, That in future reunions it is the cherished hope and wish of the 28th Regiment that these annual gatherings, so hapiply inaugurated, may become mutual, and that in the conquest of peace and good will, the 5th Virginia, Stonewall Brigade, and 28th New York, claim the right and left of the advancing column.

Maj. JOHN WALLER,
Lt. FRANK N. WICKER,
Sergt. L. D. SALE,
Committee.

The following officers of the Association were then eletced for the ensuing term, and Albion, New York, fixed upon as the next place of holding their annual meeting: Capt. D. Hardie, of Albion, N. Y., President; Col. E. A. Bowen, of Medina, Vice-President; J. Byron Lovell, of Lockport, Secretary.

AT NIGHT

The young gentlemen of the city and county, gave the quests an elegant hop at the Virginia Hotel, and the festivities were kept up until far into the morning.

A unique impromptu entertainment was given by the pupils of Wesleyan Female Institute to the visiting citizens and soldiers, on Thursday night. The exhibition consisted of instrumental and vocal music, recitations and calisthenic exercises.—Misses Alice Dice and Cora Turner rendered two beautiful solos, and Mrs. Peterson, of Lockport, New

York, responded to an invitation in a pathetic song. The recitations by Misses Hovey, Dice and Levi, were in excellent taste, given with a great deal of dramatic art, and received by the audience with enthusiastic delight. Especially was this the case with the Blue and Grey, recited by Miss Hovey, bringing Col. Brown to his feet, with three cheers and a "hip" from the soldiers present.

The visitors were received by the management and young ladies of the Institute with the utmost expression of pleasure, saluting them as they passed along the columns of youth and beauty, extending from the front entrance to the exhibition hall. To say that the visitors were delighted with the entertainment and the manner and spirit of their reception, would be meagerly expressing it. They were enthusiastic over the unstudied, unstentatious, yet cordial greeting they received, and left the Institute with continued expressions of praise and gratification.

At their stand, during the evening, the Stonewall Brigade Band gave an open-air concert comprising some of their best selections which was listened to by a large and appreciative audience.

FRIDAY

On Friday morning, the visitors, together with a large number of their newmade Staunton friends, started over the Valley road for the Natural Bridge. At Lexington, the party was met at the depot by the Corps of Cadets, under the command of Capt. James, and a committee of citizens, who conducted them through the University grounds to the parade-grounds of the Virginia Military Institute, where they witnessed dress-parade by the corps of Cadets and had an opportunity of making the acquaintance of Old Fancy, Stonewall Jackson's war-horse.

After leaving the parade-ground they marched back to the College campus, where an elegant collation was served under the shade of the trees, and which was heartily enjoyed by all. The veterans were then conducted to the University chapel, where they saw Valentine's superb figure of General R. E. Lee. A short but an appropriate address was delivered by Judge Peck, of New York. The next point of interest visited was the grave of Stonewall Jackson. While at the depot and just before their departure for the Natural Bridge the visitors were addressed by Hon. W. A. Anderson in a speech of broad and liberal sentiments, which was vociferously cheered.

At the graves of Lee and Jackson the members of the 28th reverently uncovered their heads, and solemnly placed above the last resing-place of the dead heroes a lovely wreath and cross of rare flowers. The ceremony was deeply impressive and was shared in by citizens and soldiers alike.

After leaving Lexington, the excursion proceeded over the Richmond and Alleghany road, and reached Natural Bridge station in a pouring rain. The outlook for pleasure was gloomy, but the party was safely conveyed to the elegant hotel, and Col. Eugene Peyton soon had everybody comfortable and in a good humor. At night, the bridge was illuminated and a hop was given, the merry dancers keeping up the fun until midnight had long passed.

HOMEWARD BOUND

The visitors reached Staunton Saturday evening, and some of them remained over until Sunday and Monday, notwithstanding the attractions of a trip to Old Point, upon which the majority embarked.

ROSTER OF THE VISITORS

The following is a list of the veterans of the 28th N. Y., and their relatives who came on the excursion:

Col. E. F. Brown, Sup't of Soldiers' Home at Dayton, Ohio; J. Bryan Lovell, Secretary 28th N. Y. Regiment; Col. Ervin A. Bowen, Medina, N .Y.; Capt. B. Flagler, Collector of Customs at Suspension Bridge, N. Y., and Past Grand Master of Master of Masons of N. Y.; Lt. N. E. G. Wadhams, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.; Capt. David Hardie, Albion, N. Y.; Col. F. N. Wicker, Key West, Flordia; Capt. L. R. Bailey, Batavia, N. Y.; W. H. H. Bartman and wife, Patterson, N. J.; Capt. W. W. Bush, Lockport, N. Y.; Lt. J. D. Woods, C. A. Murphy, Martin Shook, Eli Hamblin, J. J. Taylor, S. C. Brownell, Ziba Roberts and wife, Oscar Bayne and daughter; F. Butterfield, J. Haight, John H. Stahl, Lt. J. J. Sullivan, Doniel Deitrick, Edwin Saxton, Peter Krupp, Ralph Wood, Geo. B. Swick, C. Weatherwax, Dr. Murphy, G. W. Sprout, Capt. A. A. Ticknor, Lt. J. W. Little and wife, Wm. Empson, John T. Gailor, J. N. Philips and wife, Henry Kenny, M. Mandeville, L. Pratt, J. Hamilton and daughter, John B. Gold, W. H. Gaskell and wife, Capt. E. W. Wridgers, C. W. Boyce, J. A. Smith, Geo. E. Smith, Wm. H. Brown, Geo. E. Smith, Wm. H. Brown. Wm. H. Hyde, Chas. E. Allen, John Bacon, Elmer Fox, John Covall, Jos. Phillips, L. D. Sale, (representing Detroit Post and Tribune), W. H. Crompton, E. O. Van Brocklin, E. A. Snowles, J. Taylor, T. Leonard, Jos. Coville, Phil. Moyer, C. Holzheimer, H. A. Collins, Capt. E. A. Martin and wife, John Silk, J. M. Lovell, H. H. Holms and mother, Frank Ellicott, Capt. H. N. Hopkins, Mrs. C. L. Skeeles, widow of Captain Skeeles who was killed at Cedar Mountain, Mrs. A. B. Stetson, daughter of Col. Donnelly the first

Colonel of the 28th New York; D. L. Balcom, D. W. Ainsworth and wife, Mrs. Captain Flagler, Mrs. C. W. Boyce, Major Strouse, E. B. Whitmer, A. J. Patterson, O. D. Southworth, Peter Thomas and wife, W. W. Allen, Col. E. M. Spalding, O. H. Taylor, Hiram Jerome, C. A. King, C. W. W. Wall and Captain Frank Love.

The following is a list of the citizen visitors from New York who came with the excursion:

Willard A. Cobb, editor, of the Journal, Lockport, N. Y.; F. R. Downs, of Medina; E. A. Bently, E. E. Bently, L. Schuman, J. Kane, Henry Deering, Jno. Coulter, Horace Darling, J. S. Haight, Stephen Meed, G. W. Swain, W. O. Holdridge, Luke Toovel, F. S. Foster, J. S. Hart, M. Ryan, Geo. H. Leery, Mrs. Dubleday, Dr. M. R. Carson, Mrs. Worth, Mrs. Chamberlain, Jno. M. Bonesteel, Mrs. D. Bird, J. A. McCollum, B. Warren, P. H. Corwin, Mrs. M. E. Howell, S. S. Pomeroy, editor of Suspension Bridge Journal; Mrs. A. F. Brown, J. F. Callum and wife, J. W. Zimmerman, Jos. Dumville and wife, Frank Terry, Thos. Clement and wife, J. M. Gridley, W. D. Ballritt, E. M. Mott and lady, G. C. Burnham, A. Molyneux, Seneca Sproul, Francis Hoag, Fred D. Wohl, Wm. Emert, N. D. Haskell, editor Shay County News; Jno. P. Smith, Mrs. Frank Ellicott, Dr. L. Balcom, J. C. Hosburg, D. D. Grosby, H. T. Vandusen, L. Brennan and three ladies, J. K. Perry, C. C. De Lude, Jas. Carter, W. H. Lockwood and wife, L. Whitmore, M. H. Ranson, A. McConnell, C. S. Guild, Hon. Wm. Richmond, J. E. Merritt, S. H. Halsey and wife, C. C. Brown, Joseph Clark, E. L. Doyson, Hon. J. M. Peck, G. S. Griswold, L. S. Crooker, Henry Todd, of the Spirit of the Times; J. M. Hovey, J. L. Johnson, Hon. E. L. Pitts, Hon. Wm. H. Smith, Miss Sage, Dr. M. C. Raymond and two ladies, O. M. Cutler of the Lockport Union; Louis Lurmean, Dr. L.

Dickinson, R. W. Pratt, D. W. Colborough, J. Courtney, J. E Didema, Hon. G. W. Frarey, F. L. Vandusen, W. J. Bulger, J. O Pixley. T. O. Castle, C. M. Chapin, A. S. Blair, Wm. Denel, C. Allen, M. C. Remington, G. L. Tinkham, Ira Whitmore and wife, E. Marshall and wife, E. B. Hunt, F. R. Deems of the Press, W. R. James, R. S. Brainard, M. L. Brainard and M. A. Brown.

NOTES AND INCIDENTS

It can safely be said that no party of ladies and gentlemen ever made themselves more agreeable to hosts than did these representatives of the Empire State. It was more than a pleasure to entertain them, and they carry back with them to their northern homes not only the best wishes of our people, but a standing invitation to Staunton's hospitality whenever they may come. They leave behind them only the most pleasure recollections of their visits, and the strong desire on the part of our people to meet them more frequently and know them more intimately. This is the universal sentiment, and it is particularly emphasized by some of our young men, who, if the signs fail not, will take occasion shortly to extend pressing invitations to a limited number of the fair daughters of New York to take up a permanent residence in our midst. But of this the public have no right to know at present.

During the reception at the Opera House, the standard-bearer of the 28th held old flag aloft on the stage and at his side sat Mr. Mat. Fix, of this county, who bore the colors of the old 5th Va.

It is a matter of sincere regret, both to the members of the excursion and to the citizens of Staunton, that through a misunderstanding the party was deprived of the pleasure

of accepting the bounteous hospitality which had been provided for them at Harrisonburg on their way thither. Instead of the "lunch," which we stated last week had been provided, an elegant dinner had been prepared, and the generous hosts of our sister town were not only disappointed, but indignant that the visitors were not allowed to partake of it. That they did not have that opportunity, however, was due entirely to a misunderstanding, which we are satisfied everyone most deeply regrets, especially those who know how handsonmely our neighbors do entertain and how gracefully they would have welcomed the visitors to Virginia soil.

Many of the visitors were surprised at the magnitude and grandeur of the Natural Bridge, regarding it as greater curiosity than the Falls of Niagara.

Among those who accompanied the 28th New York on their visit to Staunton was Capt. Bush, the first man from New York State to respond to the call for 75,000 troops by President Lincoln. He was among the captured at Cedar Mountain, and was brought to Staunton, where he was confined in a building at the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institution, and afterwards in the jail. While here on this friendly trip he was the guest of M. Erskine Miller, Esq., whose properly adjoins that of the Blind Institution. He manifested considerable curiosty to see the places in which he had been retained as a prisoner of war, and visited both the Institution and jail to gratify himself. It was to him a strange mutation of life that he should be so cordially received and kindly entertained nearly on the very spot, where twenty years ago he was held and guarded as an enemy and prisoner. Capt. Bush wore an elegant and costly gold badge, given by the Governor of New York, under the authority of the Legislature, as an honorable testimonial

to his promptnes in responding to the call of the President in 1861, being the first man, as we have stated, to offer for enrollment as a volunteer for ninety days, the term of the requisition.

The party that went on the Old Point Excursion were handsomely entertained at the Soldiers Home, Hampton, and the Normal School. Subsequently, a number of the excursionists visited Richmond and called on the Governor, who extended them a cordial greeting.

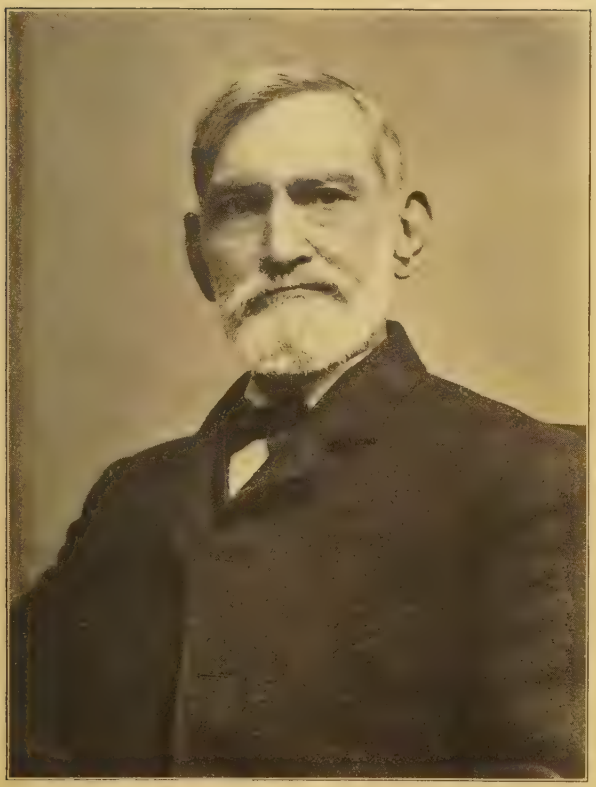
At Raphine and Greenville on their return trip, the excursionists were met at the depots and made the recipients of quantities of lovely flowers, the residents of these vicinities having had no other opportunity of testifying their appreciatation of the visitors presence.

And thus it was that the picture of the struggles and sorrows, the trials and triumphs of the veterans of '61-'64, was mellowed by the softening touch of the pencil of Peace. The sullen storm-swept past is behind us, The present is bright, and hopeful, and fraternal, and it stretches into the radiance of a new morrow, where the lines of the Gray and the Blue have lost their distinctive coloring and are blended into that serene steel-azure that heralds the unclouded day.

The following sympathetic and patriotic letter was received at Richmond on the 14th from Gen. Grant, in response to the invitation to attend the Confederate Soldiers' Home Fair:

"Washington, D. C., May 14, 1884.
To Peyton Wise, Esq., Chairman, &c.:
Dear Sir,

I am in receipt of the formal invitation to be present at the opening of the Fair for the home of disabled Con-



Capt. James Bumgardner
Author of address read by Maj. Newton when the Flag was returned

BENJAMIN FLAGLER
who delivered the address of welcome at Niagara Falls
Reunion, May 22, 1883

federate soldiers on the 14th of this month, and your kind letter accompanying it. If it were possible for me to do so, I would accept this invitation, but as you may know I am still on crutches, not from injuries received in the conflict with those in whose behalf the Fair is to be given, and cannot hope to be in godd traveling condition for some months. Yet I hope your Fair may prove a success, and that the object contemplated may receive a support which will give to all the brave men who need it a home and rest from cares. The men who faced each other in deadly conflict, can well afford to be the best of friends now, and only strive for the rivalry in seeing which can be the best citizens of the grandest country on earth.

Very truly yours,
U. S. GRANT.

CHARLES P. SPROUT, Post No. 76, G. A. R.

Lockport, New York,
August 2, 1916.

Wm. Buckley,
Raphine, Va.
Dear Friend:

Your letter received and I was very glad to learn of your proposed history of the two great reunions of the 28th N. Y. Volunteers and the brave 5th Virginia Regiment. I attended both of Reunion in 1883 and 1884, and well remember the fraternal spirit engendered. It resulted in a bond of friendship between the members of the two Regiments which will be lasting. The 28th Regiment greatly appreciated the return of our Flag captured by the 5th Virginia Regiment at Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862.

On our journey to the Reunion at Staunton, in 1884, our reception at Harrisonburg and at other towns made manifest our welcome to Old Virginia from the moment we entered the State.

The grand reception by the 5th Virginia and the genuine hospitality of the Citizens of Staunton and vicinity are most kindly remembered. The Military display and the universal decoration of the City with the Stars and Stripes so different from our remembrances of the Sixties impressed us with the feeling that we were all brothers of one common Country, "One and Inseparable."

As this I believe was the first Reunion of Northern and Southern Regiment it is well that you propose to record it in history. (For your perusal I will send by parcel post a copy of the History of the 28th N. Y. Volume. You may perhaps find on pages 27, 87 and 89 some data which you desire.) I would be pleased to receive a copy of your history when published and will remit the price.

In behalf of the survivors of the 28th Regiment I assure you that we appreciate the honor that our Regiment is to be acknowledged in the way proposed in your history.

I lost my right arm at the Battle of Cedar Mountain, but with a restored Union we are all Brothers and I have not the semblance of an unkind feeling on account of my personal loss.

With best wishes to yourself and to all survivors of the 55th Virginia.

Sincerely yours,
WM. H. CRAMPTON, President,
28th N. Y. Volunteers Association,
258 Park Avenue, Lockport, N. Y.

WILLIAM H. CRAMPTON

Lockport, N. Y.

Born in Orleans County, N. Y., December 17, 1840. Mustered in, May 22, 1861, Private Co. A. promoted Corporal, March, 1862. Wounded in action at Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862. Right arm amputated. Discharged for disability from wounds, at General Hospital, Alexandria, Va., September 24, 1862.

He has always been an active temperance worker, has repeatedly represented temperance organizations in State and National Conventions. Last year he represented the Supreme Council as a Fraternal Delegate to the National Convention of the W. C. T. U. which met at Denver, Colorado, and was also one of the representatives to the World's Temperance Congress at Chicago.

He has for many years been successfully engaged in organizing and instituting councils of the "Royal Templars of Temperance."

Charles P. Sprout

Late Adjutant 28th New York Volunteers.

Born in Stafford, Genesee County, N. Y., August 26, 1828. Mustered into the U. S. service at Albany, N. Y., May 22, 1861, as Adjutant, 28th N. Y. Detailed on recruiting service, February, 1862, to May 1862. Killed in action at Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862. Buried where he fell, "on the field of honor."

No name is mentioned in the long list of heroic dead of the 28th with feelings of deeper respect and admiration than that of Adjutant Sprout. He met a death of glory in the most advanced position of our forces in the charge

at Cedar Mountain. The bravest of the brave, the model soldier, the Christian gentleman, the true friend. The heart-pulses beat quicker, the eyes of his comrades moisten, at the mention of this grand and noble man who offered his life at Cedar Mountain, on the altar of his country.
State of New York.

Executive Chamber,
Albany, February 29, 1884.

Dear Sir:

I am directed by the Governor to express to you his thanks for your courteous letter of the 25th instant. While it would give him much pleasure to visit your State, it is hardly probable that he can find and his way on account of the pressure of official business here to accept the invitation which you mention.

Yours very respectfully,
DANIEL A. LAMONT,
Private Secretary.

House of Representatives U. S.,
Washington, D. C., Feb. 28, 1884.

Mr. Wm. Buckley,
Staunton, Va.

Dear Sir:

Yours of the 25th inst., is to hand. I am glad to know that the 5th Va. Regiment have decided to invite the 28th New York to visit Va. in May or June. This is better than waving the bloody shirt.

I hope the 28th New York will be able to accept the kind invitation, and that all will have a glorious time. The war is over; let the former Confederate and Union soldiers

now become friends as *warm* as they were once *bitter* enemies.

Truly yours,
HON. H. S. GREENLEAF.

Wm. Buckley, Esq.,
Staunton, Va.

P. S.—The above Hon. H. S. Greenleaf was the General H. S. Greenleaf, that helped with Gen. Renolds, Commander of G. A. R., Gen. Smith and others, that gave us Virginians such a grand reception and dinner at Rochester, New York, May 24, 1883, on our way home from Niagara Falls Reunion.

COLONEL DUDLEY DONNELLY

Late Colonel 28th Regiment, N. Y. S. Vols.

Mustered into the U. S. service, May 22, 1861, at Albany, N. Y. In command of the 1st Brigade, 1st Division, 5th Corps, Army of Virginia (General Banks,) from March 20, 1862, to June 15, 1862, also July 31,1862. Mortally wounded at Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862. Died of wounds at Culpeper, Va., August 15, 1862. Buried at Lockport, N. Y., where the members of his regiment have erected a monument of his memory. His ability as commander of his regiment or brigade was always recognized and highly commended in official reports. His death ended a career that was a brilliant one, indeed. His death was a personal loss to every member of the regiment. Association with such a man was an honor, and the remembrance of him and his heroic services will ever be a loving and cherished memory.

MEMORIAL DAY IN STAUNTON

June 9, 1884.

APPROPRIATE PRAYER BY REV. RUMSEY SMITHSON

Eloquent Address by Hon. J. Ran. Tucker, Orator of the Day

The floral decoration of the graves of the Confederate soldiers who sleep beneath the green sod of Thornrose Cemetery took place yesterday. The procession was not as large, and the number who attended was not so great as on similar occasion a few years ago, yet the number on the grounds was large, many having gone there before the procession was formed.

ORDER OF MARCH

At about 11 a. m., the procession was formed on Main Street. The Stonewall Bank; Staunton Artillery; West Augusta Guard; carriages conveying Hon. J. Ran. Tucker, Orator of the ocassion, E. F. Brown, Col. of the Twenty-eighth New York Volunteers, and distinguished citizens; citizens on foot and on horseback; Chief Marshal, Lieut. Silas Walker; Assistant Marshals, Captains Lewis Harman, James N. McFarland, C. Benton Coiner, W. C. McKemy, T. C. Smiley, J. W. Gilkeson, G. Julian Pratt, and John N. Opie.

At the tap of the muffled drum, the procession took up the line of march, wending its way to the last resting place of those who dampened the soil with the blood of true and patriotic hearts for their homes and country.

When the procession, and those who had reached the Cemetery before, were assembled in proper order in front of the speaker's stand, the ceremonies were begun with prayer by Rev. Rumsey Smithson, who offered up a most feeling and appropriate prayer, at the conclusion of which the Stonewall Brigade Band played a solemn dirge. Capt. James Bumgardner then introduced Hon. J. Ran. Tucker as the orator of the occasion.

ADDRESS BY HON. J. RAN. TUCKER

Mr. Tucker then arose, and standing in the burning sun with his head uncovered, said that he had come to take part in the ceremonies of the day with no prepared address, because the pressure of public duties prevented that, but from his interest in the preservation of the memories of those who offered up their lives for what they honestly believed to be right; and out of the abundance of his heart his mouth would speak.

What place in the history of human progress and of free institutions will be assigned to the immortal heroes whose graves you come to decorate today What idea did their struggle represent? Mr. Tucker said he thought they were the champions of the fundamental idea of self-government.

What is self-government? It is, that each man should have the power to govern his own right, free from the power of any other; but as each man cannot practically have this exclusive power, the practical idea of self-government is, that the epople who have a common homogeneous interest or right shall have this exclusive power to manage and control it; in other words, give power to control the right to him who holds it. To give it to others is to supbject the right to a foreign control, and thus to the tyranny of one

man over another. Divorce power from right, and tryanny lives and liberty must die. Wed power to right, and libertv will live and tyranny must die!

In all the history of civilization and especially in modern times in Europe, the struggle has been for this self-government by localities and provinces against the imperial power of centralism.

In France the subtle and crafty policy of Louis XI. to that of Louis XIV., broke the local authority of the Provinces, and merged all power in the crown, until Louis XIV declared *L' Etat, Cest moi!*—The State is me! The liberties of the people are subject to the tyranny of one man!

In England, the struggle was more propitious to liberty, and it would be interesting to trace the steps by which, under the Conservatism of local authority against the central power, the institutions of our fatherland became firmly established; but I have no time to do it now.

How has it been in America?

Under the order of Divine Providence thirteen distinct and separate colonies were founded here. Each was independent of every other—and they were bound together by the ligament of a common crown.

When our independence was secured by our Revolution a century ago, the States, which arose out of the colonial condition, became free, soveregin, and independent.

The question presented to them was, how can anyone of these States defend itself against foreign domination? and how can they avoid domestic war? And if each, to protect itself against foregin nations and its neighbors, must have standing armies, how can liberty survive? For our fathers knew that standing armies were fatal to liberty. The sword placed in the hands of government to protect against foreign forces has even been turned by it against the

bosom of a people's freedom. A citizen soldiery is the best security of a people against foreign enimies and for popular liberty. And in America we have demonstrated that the volunteer soldiers who wore the blue or the gray, equal in prowess on the fields where they fought in civil strife, can, when now united under a common flag, defend us against a world in arms, without peril to the liberty of the people.

But while union of all would secure us against foregin foes, and against domestic feuds between the members, the question was still to be solved, how we could give so much power to the General Government and yet leave to each State the exclusive power to regulate its own interests and govern its own peculiar rights?

Our federative system was a grand solution of this problem. Those powers which concerned the rights and interests of all were given to all in union; and those powers which concerned the peculiar rights and interests of each were reserved to each exclusively. This was State Rights, so often and of late so foolishly derided.

Slavery in a part of the States was expresly secured by the Constitution against Federal interference or that of the other States. And when, as the South thought, the Federal government threatened the safety of this local institution, the Southern States asserted the right of secession, to withdraw their local rights and interests from the control of the central power.

The North fought for Union. That was its noble thought, for which it imperiled the lives of its soldiers.

The South fought for local self-government as essential to all its liberties; for if slavery, so amply secured, could be broken down by the Federal power, all reserved rights of each and every State were at the mercy of the central authority. That was the noble thought—the great idea—for which these men died.

Let no man say they died to secure the manacles on the limbs of the slave. They died to perserve the liberty of each people to direct and control its own peculiar rights, slavery included, from the domination of a central authority in which no such power was vested by the Constitution of the country.

The war closed. Slavery and seccession are extinguished by the 13th and 14th Amendments. We have, in the language of Chief-Justice Chase, "an indissoluble Union of indestructible States." The American decree has gone forth. The States cannot destroy the Union, and the Union must not destroy the States.

And while the power of the Federal Government has been increased and that of the States decreased, we have the authority of many cases decided by the Supreme Court that while the integrity of Federal authority must be secured, the reserved authority of each State must be as sacredly observed as the essential guaranty for the liberty of the people.

And thus it is, said Mr. Tucker, that each of the hostiel sections of our now re-united country may, rising to the magnonimity which is higher than passion and love of power, recognize the honest and noble conscientiousness of their late foes in war, in the contention of each for a noble idea,—the North in a contest to secure the indissoluble Union as the guaranty of safety from foregin foes, and of peace between the States; and the South in its struggle to secure to the indestructibe States the separate authority of each to manage its own domestic concerns as the essential principle of liberty and of self-government.

Mr. Tucker then turned to Col. Brown, of the 28th New York Regiment, and said; "I appeal to you, with the noble magnanimity of a soldier, have placed a wreath of

honor upon the graves of these heroes, to believe that we, with equal magnanimity, recognize the honor of those who fought and died to secure the blessing of Union and Liberty, one and inseparable, to all the people of these States, now and forever! Mr. Tucker concluded by urging the people, old and young, to cling to the constitution as the guaranty of this Union of free States, and to unite with our Northern friends in a common effort to secure the peace, union, and liberty of this great people. He urged upon them to raise high a monument in reverential honor to these dead heroes, and the Nort will be glad to unite with us in the heritage of glory which the South contributes to our common Union in the heroic virtues of Lee and Jackson, and their comrades who died for the defense of Liberty and Self-Government.

At the conclusion of the address, those who had not done so before deposited their floral offering upon the graves of the soldiers. After this sacred duty was performed, the procession was again formed in line and marched back to the city, where the soldiers and citizens repaired to their homes with the consoling consciousness that they had performed a patriotic and holy duty in honoring and commemorating those who wore the gray and have "passed over the river and rest under the shade of the trees."

Among the many beautiful floral tributes, we noticed two wreaths, to which the annexed notes were attached:

Staunton, Va., June 9, 1884.

I place this wreath of flowers on the Confederate soldiers' graves as an act of kindness, good will, and forgiveness, in behalf of my father, Mr. Wm. Buckley, Sr., of Mt. Vernon,

N. Y., and his six sons, three of whom were soldiers in the Federal army in our late war.

And I ask God to bless our reunited country.

Respectfully,

WM. BUCKLEY, JR.,
of Staunton, Va.,

THE STAR OF LEE

All men and all nations would do well to make the birthday of Robert Edward Lee a shrine in their "sesions of silent thought." Life came to that high soul of his, as it comes to all, with hard and bitter issues. He met them as a soldier whose battle was not of flesh and blood alone, nor only of earth and time, but of celestial sinews, and of values eternal. Quietly he met them, as one too noble to bluster, too staunch to complain, and went his way of sorrows—a knight in arms, a child in humility.

Any age would do well to meditate upon this companionable and star-like spirit who came to the Old South's happy soil, a son of her godliest traditions, and dwelt gently among his people, and loved his America's flag; and then, brought tragically to grips with an issue that shook and wrenched the nation's soul, chose as neither self-interest nor self-desire impelled but as the oracle of duty inspired. Especially will this age and this nation of ours, with its wealth of things but its all to frequent dearth of thoughts beyond them, do well to contemplate one who turned his back upon the chief honor of the hour that he might stand unpretentiously true to the faith of his heart and to the firesides of his Virginia. "I told him," said Lee, touching the visit of General Blair who brought him the president's offer of the command of the army of attack, "I told his as candidly and courteously

as I could, that though opposed to secession and deprecating war, I could take no part in an invasion of the Southern States."

Of Lee, the shining warrior and incomparable strategist, impartial history has left nothing to be said. But the inner hero, whose sword flamed a light that "never was on sea or land!" The world will be many generations, mayhap many centuries yet, learning the full stature of his spirit, the full splendour of his life. His intellect commands instant admiration, and his character, with its sublime note of duty, wins instant revering. But beyond these and above them, lofty as they are, stands a Lee who baffles even while he lifts up these little hearts of ours—the Lee who would not harbor bitterness, nor hate his enemy, the Lee who renounced high emoluments at home and high honors abroad to become a humble schoolmaster to Southern youth and give them through the kindling touch of his daily life a message which they and all America sorely needed; The Lee who, when urged by zealous officers of his staff, in the last flicker of the Confederacy's hope, not to surrender but to disperse his army into gerrilla bands, replied ("with a sort of solemn anger" as Wilson observes) "You must remember we are a Christian people. For us, as a Christian people, there is now but one course to pursue. We must accept the situation; these men must go home and plant a crop; and we must proceed to build up our country on a new basis."

To that utterance, falling like a great light upon the dark of the South's and the Union's most fateful hour, is due not only the beginning of a new South but of a new America as well and a heritage today of faiths and inspirations which otherwise might never have flowered. Mighty of deed, Mighty of mind, noble of character, majestic of soul, this knight of the South, this life that is Lee, still, "like a star Beacons from the abode where the Eternal are."

IN MEMORIAM

Staunton, Va., June 9, 1884.

As a representative of the Twenty-eighth New York Volunteers, and in their behalf, I desire to contribute an emblem for the decoration of the graves of the Confederate dead. Will the committee on decorations kindly accept the accompanying wreath, placing it tenderly over the dead heroes, whose memories and deeds of heroism it is their duty to cherish for all time, and in which the Twenty-eighth New York desire to join in sincere sympathy.

Very truly and sympathetically,

W. F. BROWN,

Late Colonel Twenty-eight Regiment, New York Volunteers.

To the Committee on Decorations, Staunton, Va.

CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION

met at 1 o'clock yesterday, in room of City Council, Dr. A. M. Fauntleroy, President, in the Chair.

Present—Thomas S. Doyle, G. J. Pratt, C. B. Coiner, C. Berkeley, J. D. Lilley, T. P. Eskridge, J. W. Gilkeson, Jed. Hotchkiss, J. E. Rollins, Treas., John T. Long, J. N. McFarland, W. Q. Hullihen, W. L. Oliver, D. W. Drake, S. D. Timberlake, W. M. Simpson, Jas. H. Waters, J. C. Marquis, Alex. H. Fultz, J. C. Henry, Seth M. Timberlake, A. W. Harman, J. N. Opie, L. Harman, Wm. L. Bumgardner, James Bumgardner, Jr., J. M. Carroll, Jos. A. Newman, J. Wesley Cook, J. Alex. Bumgardner, Joseph N. Ryan.

The report of monumental committee was read by Col. J. D. Lilley, and accepted, showing collections to amount of over $500 and subscriptions to the amount of nearly $2,000.

On motion of Capt. James Bumgardner, the following resolutions was adopted:

Resolved, That the Monumental Committee be continued as appointed at the last annual meeting of the Association. And that when the committee finds that it has collected funds sufficient to justify the step,, the chairman of that committee is authorized to call a meeting of the Association to consider the expediency of laying the corner stone of the proposed monument at the next annual meeting June 9, 1884.

The report of J. E. Rollins, Treasurer, was read, and being accepted, was ordered to be filed.

On motion of Capt. Bumgardner, the thanks of the Association were tendered Hon. J. Randolph Tucker, for the able and eloquent address with which he favored the association that day.

Upon motion of Capt. G. J. Pratt, the following resoltion was adopted:

Resolved, That the Executive Committee be directed to erect at the expense of the Association a suitable covered stand in the cemetery before the 9th day of June, from which stand future addresses may be delivered.

The election of officers for the ensuing year coming up, it was moved that the old officers of the association be declared unanimously elected to their several positions for the ensuing year.

President Dr. A. M. Fauntleroy, and the Secretary, Captain T. S. Doyle, positively declining re-election, at the same time thanking the association for honors heretofore conferred by it; upon motion the Secretary was directed to cast the vote of the association for Capt. C. B. Coiner, for President, and for Newton Argenbright, for Secretary, which was accordingly done.

Jos. E. Rollins was unanimously elected Treasurer.

On motion of Captain James Bumgardner, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That Col. E. F. Brown of the 28th New York Regiment, who has testified a most fraternal and generous spirit towards the surviving Confederate soldiers, and towards the memory of the Confederate dead, be elected an honorary member of the Association and that the Secretary be directed to inform Col. Brown of this action of the Association.

On motion of Col. J. D. Lilley, Hon. J. Randolph Tucker was elected an honorary member of the Association.

The old Executive Committee—Capt. J. C. Marquis, Dr. Carter Berkeley, Captain Theo. Long, Capt. J. H. Waters, and Capt. Thos. P. Eskridge—was continued, as well as the following Vice-President:

Col. J. D. Lilley, Captains G. J. Pratt, Silas Walker, Alex. H. Fultz, and Lewis Harman.

On motion of Col. J. D. Lilley, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That a committee of one be appointed to procure from the Adjutant General of the State of Virginia, a sufficient number of blank Company Rolls to supply one for each company officers of Augusta troops and that he be directed to deposit these rolls with the Clerk of the County Court and give notice to each of the said company officers that these rolls are in the Clerk's office and subject to their disposal.

Capt. C. B. Coiner, President in the chair, appointed Capt. J. N. McFarland, a committee of one under the above resolution.

Col. Jno. H. Crawford, of Middle River Township, having resigned his appointed as a member of the Monumental Committee, Capt. Silas Walker was selected to fill the vacancy.

About the year 1900, Capt. James Bumgardner, Jr., and myself placed the United States Fag on the graves of the soldiers in the National cemetery at Staunton, Va.

THE HONORED DEAD

BY EMMA A. LENTE

Set the little flags to wave
O'er each soldier's honored grave;
Bring a wealth of fairest flowers,
Fill the morning's sacred hours
With the meed of loyal praise.
Tell the deeds of battle-days,
Read the names of hero-dead
While their graves are blossom-spread.

Follow where the leaders go,
Follow, though the march be slow;
Soon the veterans will be gone
Past the sunset and the dawn.
See them straighten as they hear
Sound of drum and bugle near!
See their eyes light as of yore
While the flags unfurls before!

Follow, ye of younger years,
Nor be ashamed of sudden tears
As the pathos of this rite
Yearly comes before your sight.
Soon on you the claim will lie
Of this gracious ministry,
For the time is hurrying on
When the veterans will be gone.

It was Artemas Ward, we believe, who said he noticed that the men who bragged about what they would have done if they had been there, never got there.

THE NATION A BAND OF BROTHERS AMONG WHOM ALL STRIFE SHOULD CEASE

At the decoration day services in Greenwood cemetery, New York, Friday afternoon, May 30th, Rev. Dr. Talmage was the orator. In the course of his address he said:

"In Greenwood today three armies are assembled. The one army you behold. The two others are invisible. Here is a great host of sympthetic souls, their hands and eyes and lips all expressing gratitude for what our departed brothers did for us in agony and tears and blood. If there be in all this audience a soul so base as to feel no tenderness or thanks, let him begone now and take his polluted feet out of this holy dust! But hail all the sympathetic souls who have come here today! Hail to the living soldiery who have come here to look upon the resting places of their comrades! The second army in Greenwood is the army of the dead. Walk softly about their pillow of dust—their arms of war stacked, their march ended, their battle fought.—Sleep on, great host, till the morning strikes through the rifts of the tent and the trumpets sound the resurrection! The third army in Greenwood is the invisible host that hovers above us —the immortals who mingle in all grand and holy occasions led on by the Lord of Hosts, who is mighty in battle." He gave an eloquent protrayal of a visit to Lookout Mountain. "I never saw so far as from the top of Lookout mountain. Why, sirs, I looked back seventeen years, and I saw rolling up the side of that mountain the smoke of Hooker's storming party, while the foundations of eternal rock quaked with the cannonade. Four years of internecine strife seemed to come back, and without any chronological order I saw the events.—Norfolk navy-yard on fire, Fort Sumter on Fire, Charleston on fire, Chambersburg on fire, Columbia, S. C.,

on fire, Richmond on fire; and I saw Lyon fall, Mc Pherson fall, and Bishop Polk fall, and Stonewall Jackson fall; and I saw hundreds of grave trenches afterward cut into two great gashes across the land—the one for the dead men of the north, the other for the dead of the south. And standing there, the future was revealed to me. And I looked out and I saw great populations from the north moving south, and great populations from the south moving north, and I found that their footsteps obliterated the hoof-marks of the war chargers. And I saw the angels of the Lord of hosts standing in the national cemeteries, trumpet in hand, as much as to say, "I will wake these soldiers from their long encampment." And I looked and I saw such snowy harvest of cotton and such golden harvest of corn as I had never imagined; and I found that the earthworks were down, and the gun-carriages down, and the war barracks were all down. And standing there, on the tip-top rock of Lookout Mountain, I was so near heaven that I heard two voices which some way slipped from the gate, and they sang: "Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." And I recognized the two two voices. They were the voices of two christian soldiers who fell at Shiloh—the one a federal, the other a confederate. And they were brothers.

"Thank God for the helpful institutions established at the north and south for the wounded soldiers and their families. They need not so much posies as bread. I am glad the time has gone by when it is necessary that the man who lost an arm or a leg in fighting our battles should have to grind hand organs at the street corner, and that women whose husband and fathers perished in battle at the point of the sword should have themselves to die at the point of the needle."

The annual statements of what is now called the English "Drink-bill" is given in the *London Times*. It is favorable. England spent $3,750,000 less in drink in 1883 than in the year preceding. Since 1876 the cost of liquors in England has diminished by the sum of nearly $107,000,000. The drift is in the right direction.

A Greek maiden being asked what fortune she would bring her husband, replied, "I will bring him what gold cannot purchase—a heart unpotted, and virtue without a stain—the inheritance from parents who had these, and nothing else, to leave me."

CYRUS H. MCCORMICK,
606 South Michigan Avenue,
Chicago, Ill.

March 2, 1917.

Mr. William Buckley,
Raphine, Virginia.
Dear Sir:

When Mr. Cyrus H. McCormick returns to Chicago, I will show him your kind letter of February 23. I am sure he will be glad to learn of the patriotic celebration in honor of Washington and Lincoln's birthdays celebrated together at Raphine, Va. High School, February 22, 1917. Virginia's high ideals on behalf of the State and Nation are a continuing inspiration to all who become acquainted with her citizens, and it is a splendid testimonial to your community that all can join in such meetings as the one you have just held.

I am,

Very truly yours,
F. A. STEWERT.

Staunton, Va., May 4, 1917.

President Woodrow Wilson,
White House,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I have the wreath that was placed by the Confederate Veterans of Stonewall Jackson Camp of Staunton, Va., on the Federal Soldiers' graves in the National Cemetery at Staunton, Va., Memorial Day, June 9, 1883, after they came back from returning the flag to the 28th New York Regiment which they captured from them in the Battle of Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862. When I saw this wreath I thought it ought to be taken care of to the honor of those kindhearted, forgiving spirited men, so I asked Major Jas. W. Newton, President of Stonewall Jackson, Camp at Staunton, Va., at that time for it, and he gave it to me, and I had a black walnut frame made for it two and one-half feet square and five inches deep with glass front, and on the back of the frame I put cloth, one-half blue and the other half gray, and placed the wreath on it, and placed Major Jas. W. Newton's important letter in the center of the wreath just as I got it. And it is well able to speak for itelf, and I put a small picture of myself, and a note as follows:: "This wreath I believe is the first wreath of Southern flowers placed by Confederate Soldiers on Federal Soldiers' graves in the Valley. Kind words and kind acts never die."

W. B.

Now it is wonderful how well this wreath has kept. Now I want to give this wreath to our Government to be put in the National Museum, Washington, D. C., or some other suitable place, so that all of the people can see it.

Hoping that you will receive this important wreath, I await your pleasure in this important matter.

I am,

Your obedient Servant,
WILLIAM BUCKLEY,
Staunton, Virginia.

Letter of introduction of William Buckley to President Woodrow Wilson by Capt. James Bumgardner, Staunton, Va., May 8, 1917,

President Woodrow Wilson,
Washington, D. C.

Mr. William Buckley has the wreath that was placed by the Confederate Veterans, on the Federal Soldiers' graves in National Cemetery, Staunton, Va., Memorial Day, June 9, 1883. His letter will explain what he wants done with it.

Yours truly,
JAMES BUMGARDNER,
Commander of Stonewall Jackson Camp,
of Confederate Veterans, Staunton, Va.

I concur in the above letter. I have lived in Staunton, Va., for the last twenty-four years and know Mr. William Buckley well.

REV. A. M. FRASER,
Pastor of First Pres. Church.

May 17, 1917.

The White House,
Washington, D. C.

PERSONAL

My dear Sir:

The President directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of recent date with enclosure from Captain Bumgardner and to say that he is bringing it to the attention of Dr. Charles D. Walcott, The Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution.

Sincerely yours,
H. TUMULTY,
Secretary to the President.

Mr. William Buckley,
Staunton, Virginia.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION, UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM, WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 23, 1917.

OFFICE OF ASSISTANT SECRETARY INSTITUTION IN CHARGE
U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM

Mr. William Buckley,
Staunton, Virginia.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of May 4, 1917, addressed to President Wilson, has been referred to the National Museum, and in reply, I beg to say that, although the wreath you offer is material of a character not usually accepted by the Museum, the circumstances under which it is offered and

the patriotic sentiment which it typifies seem to render an exception justifiable in this instance. The specimen will be gladly received and installed with other relics of the Civil War. Please ship the wreath to "U. S. National Museum, Washington, D. C."

Assuring you of my appreciation of the interest and sentiment which prompts you in making this donation to the National Collections, I am

Very truly yours,
R. RATHBUN, Assistant Sec'y
in charge of National Museum.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
United States National Museum
Washington, D. C.

June 12, 1917.

Office of
Assistant Secretary,
Smithsonian Institution
In charge U. S. National Museum.

Mr. William Buckley,
Staunton, Virginia.
Dear Sir:

Referring to my letter to you of May 23, I beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the wreath therein mentioned which was placed by Confederate veterans of Stonewall Jackson Camp, Staunton, Virginia, on the Federal soldiers' graves in the National Cemetery at Staunton, June 9, 1883. It was prominently installed with relics of the Civil War during the recent reunion of the Confederate veterans and is labeled as follows:

MEMORIAL WREATH

PLACED BY CONFEDERATE VETERANS OF STONEWALL JACKSON CAMP, STAUNTON, VIRGINIA, ON THE FEDERAL SOLDIERS' GRAVES IN THE NATIONAL CEMETERY AT STAUNTON, VA., CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY, JUNE 9, 1883. PRESENTED TO THE DONOR BY MAJOR JAMES W. NEWTON, PRESIDENT OF STONEWALL JACKSON CAMP.

GIFT OF WILLIAM BUCKLEY

Assuring you of my appreciation of your interest in donating this historical relic to the national collections, I am

Very truly yours,

(Accession 61181.)
Sm.

Asst. Secretray, R. RATHBUN,
in charge of National Museum.

Memorial Day, celebration at Old Providence Church, Augusta Co., Va., June 7, 1917. Speakers, Rev. L. I. Echols, Pastor, and Rev. H. W. McLaughlin of New Providence Church, Rockbridge Co., Virginia, was held under United States flag, which was joined to the Church. Songs sung, America, then Dixie, then prayer. Speaking by Rev. L. I. Echols which was appropriate to the occasion, instructive and patriotic. Song: Massa in the Cold, Cold Ground. Speaking by Rev. H. W. McLaughlin which was good, interesting and patriotic. Last song: Tramp, Tramp the Boys are Marching. Then to marking the graves with flags and flowers, and may we all willingly say, One Country, One Flag and One Destiny.

Now while writing about the United States Flag a short time ago in Staunton, Virginia, at my old kind friend, Capt. Jas. Bumgardner's house, in the front room where we were sitting I saw a United States Flag hanging and a paper on it,

and while I was reading the statement on the flag, the Captain's grandson three or four years of age stood in the doorway looking at me, and directly he called out, "That's not an American Flag, that's a Yankee Flag." which amused friend Bumgardner and me very much for it had the blue ground with white stars in one corner and the red and white stripes, and it certainly was a most splendid imitation of Uncle Sam's Flag.

W. P. Schmid, President
G. A. Hines, Vice-President
F. B. Kennedy, Secretary
T. Beardsworth, Bandmaster
C. T. Lewis, Treas. and M'g'r

Office of Secretary
Stonewall Brigade Band
Staunton, Virginia
Organized 1855

July 28, 1917.

William Buckley, Esq.,
Raphine, Va.

My dear Mr. Buckley:

I have delayed answering your letter of the 24th inst., hoping to get you some information of value, but have been unable to do so.

I was not a member of the Band when it went to the funeral of General Grant, nor when it went to the unveiling of the Grant Mausoleum. On the reverse side of this sheet you will find a brief history of the Band, referring to both occasions. Each time the Band accompanied the Richmond Blues, the crack military organization of this State, and was received with "open arms" by the people of the North.

We still have the old war instruments that the Band carried through the entire war. And it may be interest to

you to know that the order signed by General Jackson, rising the Band to the dignity of the Stonewall Brigade Band, was drawn by our own Capt. James Bumgardner, of this city.

Capt. McIlhany did not attend the Confederate Reunion, recently held in Washington, D. C. He felt that, at his age and in his rather enfeebled condition, it would not be wise for him to undertake the trip. He is not sick at all, but his power of locomtion are diminished to a considerable extent, so much so that he cannot stand much walking.

Yours very truly,
F. B. KENNEDY, Sec'y.

BRIEF HISTORICAL SKETCH

THIS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION was organized in 1855, under the name of the Mountain Sax-Horn Band. This name was retained until the commencement of the Civil War, at which time it was mustered in as the Fifth Virginia Band.

At the first engagement the Stonewall Brigade had with the enemy, the band organized itself into a surgeon corps, and so faithfully and intelliigently performed field and hospital duties that officers and men recognized the great value of its services. In all subsequent battles the band's devoted ministrations were requistion and always promptly and faithfully rendered. As a mark of appreciation, Stonewall Jackson, by order read on dress parade at Camp Winder, raised its rank to that of Stonewall Brigade Band.

General Grant, at Appomattox, issued an order to allow the members of the band to take their instruments home with them, and the complete set is in the band's possession.

A post of honor was given the band at the funeral of General Grant at New York, and at various times it has attended many of the most notable military and civic demonstrations in this country. At the unveiling of the Mausoleum to General Grant at New York in 1897, the band was the special guest of the Fifth Avenue Windsor Hotel when it was given a private reception by President McKinley and in whose honor the band gave a grand concert in the hotel lobby attended by an audience representing a wealth of nearly a billion dollars. It was the only amateur band employed by the authorities of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago, where it created the greatest enthusiasm. It also took a prominent position at the Buffalo Exposition. At the St. Louis Exposition the band accompanied the Governor of Virginia, his Staff and the Richmond Light Infantry Blues Battalion. The parade of the Blues and the band on Virginia day was pronounced to be the most beautiful that was made at this great Exposition.

The band is an incorporated body, having received a charter in 1874. Of the original war members, several are still living and one retains his membership. The band is composed of thirty-five men and is available for first class engagements anywhere.

UNDER ONE FLAG

New York Tribune

Somewhere in one of Henry Sydnor Harrison's novels there is an appealing statement of what the Civil War meant to the South. It was fought in the South. It was fought along the roads, across the fields, in the homes of the South. What to the North, or most of the North, was a terrible but distant monster was a familiar and devastating scourge to Virginia and the other border states.

There was the same essential difference then that there is today between the point of view of France and the point of view of America with respect to the great war. Imagination can never take the place of cold steel was the point then as now.

We of today, in reading of the Confederate ceremonies at Washington, will do well to bear this in mind. We are playing at war as yet. We are trying to imagine what the word "sacrifice" menus while the nation of Joffre is bleeding hour by hour. We are talking in long words of humanity while the greatest sacrifice ever made in the name of civilization is being poured out on the fields of France.

ESCORT BY SPANISH WAR VETERANS

Fifty Spanish War veterans under the command of Department Commander Lee H. Harris will escort the Confederate columns in the big parade Thursday, June 7.

To facilitate the work of the reunion committees engaged in putting final touches on the arrangements for the reception and entertainment of guests, headquarters of the various committees were moved yesterday from the District National Bank building to the Gridiron room of the New Willard. Headquarters of the Sons of Confederate Veterans have been established at the Raleigh Hotel.

DIXIE'S WAR SPIRIT A FLAME FOR COUNTRY

Gray Clad Veterans Pledge Last Man to Crush Kaiser

SPEAK AMID THEIR DEAD

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Among 15,000 at the Arlington Services.

LOYAL NOW TO "OLD GLORY"

GEN. YOUNG, FORMER COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, U. C. V., TURNING TO PRESIDENT WILSON IN ELOQUENT ADDRESS, PROMISES MILLIONS OF MEN, EVEN THE "BOYS OF 70 TO 80," IF NEEDED TO DEFEAT GERMANY—REPRESENTATIVE CLARK EULOGIZES THE DEAD DEFENDERS OF THE LOST CAUSE.

Hearts of 15,000 men, women and children of the North and South beat as one at Arlington National Cemetery yesterday, when in the presence of President and Mrs. Wilson and other distinguished guests, the Confederate veterans did honor to the memory of their comrades of '61. All were gathered there for a common cause, often referred to in eloquent eulogies by the orators of the days, loyalty to the Union and unfaltering support for President Wilson.

WILSON TAKES NO ACTIVE PART

Representative Frank Clark, of Florida, and Gen. Bennette H. Young, of Louisville, Ky., were the orators of the day. Their patriotic outbursts were cheered by the huge throng who gathered around the speakers' stand near the east entrance to the historic cemetery.

President and Mrs. Wilson occupied seats near the

speakers. The President was frequently addressed and always responded with his characteristic smile. But he took no active part in the ceremonies. The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels were also guests of honor occupying seats near President and Mrs. Wilson.

A military atmosphere was provided by a detachment of cavalry from Fort Myer, sent as a special guard of honor for the President.

The Marine Band sounded the assembly, thrilled the great gathering with rendition of the "Star-Spangled Banner," and placed the accompaniment when patriotic selections were sung by a sextette and the Confederate choir of this city.

PRAYER FOR NEWEST ARMIES

The Rev. Dr. Randolph H. McKim, chaplain of Camp 171 of the District of Columbia, offered a prayer for the thousands of American boys now preparing to go into battle in the trenches of France, and made frequent allusions to the part that "with the grace of God America will play in the World War."

Representative Clark was introduced by Capt. John M. Hickey, presiding officer. Hardly had he spoken when he was suddenly interrupted by shouts of disapproval. Mr. Clark, in the very best of faith, said that "this is probably the last reunion of the survivors of those who followed the banner of what is sometimes called 'the lost cause.'" The speaker was the target of a veritable avalanche of "nos" that were fired from every point of vantage.

SPEAKS FOR THE LOST CAUSE

"While it is not our purpose to keep alive any of the

animosities which are engendered during the four years of fratricidal strife," said Mr. Clark, "it is our purpose to preserve for posterity, the truth with reference to the motives which actuated the soldiers of the Southern Confederacy and the principles for which they contended during that stupendous struggle.

"While we love the one country and the one flag, we of the South do not need to apologize for the action of the veterans of the Southern Confederacy and their comrades of the "sixties." No true son of the South would apologize and no brave son of the North would respect him for it if he did."

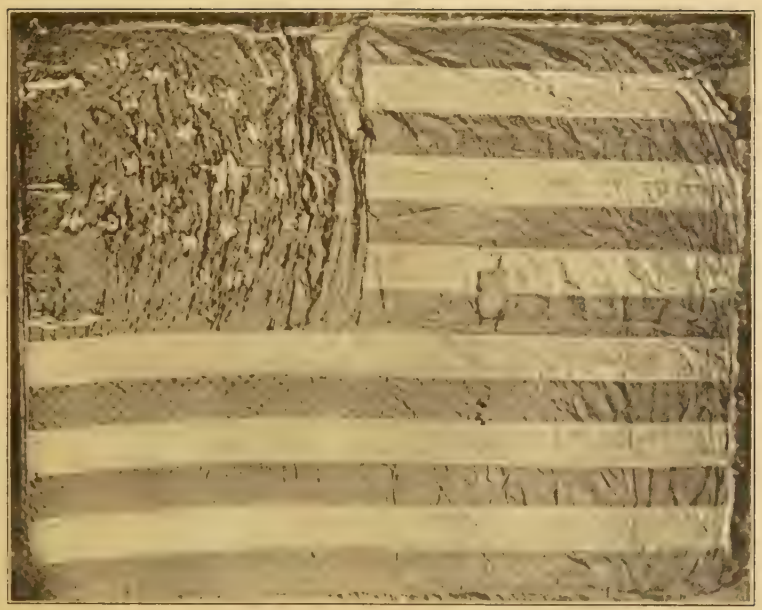
The speaker then followed with a review of the career of Jefferson Davis, whom he characterized as "the peer of any man who ever occupied a seat in the Senate."

"It is a strange coincidence," he said, "that the two mightiest figures of that great military drama, Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis, were both born in the State of Kentucky and that neither entered this contest from his native State.

LOYAL NOW TO "OLD GLORY"

"The people of the South today need give no guarantee of their loyalty to Old Glory," Mr. Clark added in his concluding remarks. "No foreign war has ever been fought in which the blood of the South was so freely spilled on every battlefield. The time will never come again when the descendants of those who wore the gray in the sixties will fail to answer the call to defend the flag of this republic.

Col. Dudley Donnely
Of the 28th N. Y. Volunteers. Killed at battle of
Cedar Mountain Aug. 9, 1862



The Flag that was Captured and Returned

FOLLOW U. S. FLAG, HE TELLS ITALIANS PRINCE UDINE ADDRESSES 1,000 AT THE EMBASSY DURING CELEBRATION

Prince Udine, member of the Italian commission, told more than 1,000 of his countrymen, who greeted him at a celebration at the Italian embassy yesterday afternoon, that they were now Americans, and must follow the stars and stripes to the battlefields of Europe as they would have followed the Italian flag if they had remained in Italy.

The prince's remarks were greeted with frequent bursts of enthusiasm, and he further advised all young men not to shirk their duty to their new country, which has given them so much, but go loyalty to the precincts and be registered for the new army of the republic. The prince pointed out that the United States and all of the allies were now united in one common cause.

Yesterday was Italy's constitution day, and the remarks of the speaker had an added significance. Speeches also were made by Italian Ambassador Di Cellere and Guglieme Marconi, in which they urged the people to serve their adopted country and the cause of liberty the world over.

THE BOYS IN GRAY

Events in ordinary day by day history often arrange themselves in such significonts fashion as to justify the thought that to the discerning mind the spirit of a people may always be seen moving instinctively along predetermined paths. So gross is our customary understanding, however, that faith grows cold at times, and nothing less than national peril will suffice to renew its fervor.

Certainly three distinct events have lately so arranged

themselves and all speak in tones of the utmost encouragement of common loyalty to a common cause.

It has been but a few days since the Memorial Day services were observed. These had to do with the remembrance of the Union dead. Mingled with the reverence paid to departed valor there was no bitterness. The South, too, has its memorial day. In each section on each day there is loving tribute to those who fell on either side in the great struggle.

Today the Capital of the nation welcomes the remnant of the army of the Confederacy. It is a gala occasion. Not a heart but beats proudly in the presence of these aged men, who represented the youth and chivalry and valor of their beloved section of the country some half century ago. Their eyes are dimmed and their strength has waned, but their loyalty is strong. T'is is their country. Imagine their feelings on learning of the mad dream of a Germany enemy, with his plots for its division! Judge of their emotions on hearing the traitorous utterance of the pro-German sympathizer or the whinings of the weakling pacifist!

Tomorrow is registration day, when the second generation removed from the boys in blue and the boys in gray will put down their names. Not a gray head on either side but bends over them in approval. Long since have the wounds of the nation been bound up. The only mark left is the scar of honor.

These are three events, the arrangement of which was not the work of human craft with spectacular ends in view. Yet they could not have been better devised to convey to friend and foe alike the evidence of a united people and a common loyalty.

The presence the boys in gray becomes especially significant at this time, although no related conditions could

possibly be needed to add to the warmth and whole-heartedness of their welcome.

ARMIES OF LOST CAUSE TAKE NATION'S CAPITAL AS ITS HONORED GUESTS

PRESIDENT WILSON AND HIGH OFFICERS AID CITIZENS IN MAKING WELCOME AN ECOCH IN U. S. HISTORY

CONFEDERANCE VETERANS IN TRAINLOADS REACH THE CITY, ARRIVALS WITH OTHER VISITORS FOR THE DAY TOTALING 25,000—SCORES OF ENTERTAINMENTS FROM RAGTIME TO CONCERT AND MOVING PICTURES PROVIDED—3,000 AT TENTED CITY—FORMAL WELCOME TODAY, WHEN PRESIDENT WILSON IS TO SPEAK.

Fifty-six years ago a hostile army in gray beseiged the nation's Capital, but was hurled back by a mightier army in blue. Yesterday that same army in gray, thinned by death and hallowed old age, repeated its march upon Washington, captured the seat of the government without protest or battle, and today are the nation's honored and distinguished guests.

Never in the nation's history have the battle-scarred veterans from the Southland celebrated the anniversary of "a lost cause" in the city which half a century ago spilled its blood and sacrified its all to repel their march northward, and never in any city have they received a warmer welcome.

GUESTS NOW A UNITED NATION

Today the men from Dixie own the city. The great desire of their life has been realized—to hold a reunion in the Capital City of a united nation. The reunion will be formally opened this morning at 10 o'clock when President Wilson will welcome the delegates to Washington at a meeting of veterans and allied organizations at the Arcade, Fourteenth street and Park road northwest. Mrs. Wilson will be among the honored guests.

Speakers will include Gen. P. Harrison, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans; Col. Hiliary A. Herbert, grand marshal and presiding officer; Col. Robert N. Harper, chairman of the reunion committee; District Commissioner Louis Brownlow and others. The Marine Band will furnish the music.

No speaker will be allowed to occupy more than five minutes, except the President and Commander Harrison.

25,000 VISITORS ARRIVE

Streets, avenues, hotel lobbies, parks, government buildings and private homes fairly swarmed with the gray host last night. Special trains, one after the other, rolled in from Dixie throughout the day and night, carrying their precious burden of United Confederate Veterans, Sons of Confederate Veterans, Daughters of Confederate Veterans, and grandchildren of veterans. Some wore the gray, some wore the blue, but all were eager to see "their" Capital and sing the praises of "One God, One Country and One Flag."

It is estimated that 25,000 people came to Washington yesterday to participate in the reunion celebration. Never before has such a gathering of people from North, South East and West assembled to pay homage to the "Stars and Bars" of the grand old Confederacy.

MARKS EPOCH IN HISTORY

The reunion of the fighting men of Lee and Jackson in the Capital City will mark an epoch in the nation's history. The coming of the men in gray at this time of preparation of great and uncertain eventualities, gives a new meaning to patriotism, and will inspire the youth of the land with that noble spark of devotion and self-sacrifice for which the Confederacy fought and died.

The length and breadth of historic Pennsylvania avenue resounded last night with the drumbeat of '61 blended with the trumpet calls of '17.

The patriotic cadence was welcomed by old and young. "Old Glory" decorated every uniform and was caried aloft by hands that once bore the stars and bars. The fierce "rebel yell" mellowed into "The Star-Spangled Banner" and voices trembling with the hardships of the greatest domestic war of history, sang the praises of "My Own United States."

CROWD EXCEEDS EXPECTATIONS

Registration booths at the Union Station, Williard and Raleigh hotels and at Southern States' headquarters were 'overrun' with veterans anxious to find veterans. But not a veteran or relative was disappointed. The committees on registration and transportation did fine work, and most of the committee members labored far into the night assisting late arrivals.

"I am overcome with delight and satisfaction at the way everything in connection with the reunion has been handled so far," declared Col. Robert N. Harper, chairman of the reunion committee. "The crowds that have been pouring in far exceed my fondest expectations. Washington cer-

tainly is giving a fine welcome to the grand old men of Dixie."

3,000 IN TENTED CITY

Upon arrival at the Union Station many of the veterans were so eager to see the Capitol and White House that they forgot to register until late in the afternoon.

Not a single one, however, failed to inspect the Tented City on the Union Station plaza, where more than 3,000 veterans were fed yesterday noon and last night. Fifteen hundred "old boys" breakfasted under the "big top."

It was said that nearly every regiment that fought in the war was represented at the diner table last night. Comrades who fought side by side met for the first time since '65. War songs were sung, friendships were renewed and wrinkled old hands clasped until "taps" sounded and darkness intervened.

AT CONCERT AND MOVIES

Big and commodious as the tents were, sleeping quarters for hundreds of veterans had to be obtained in the Malby building and in neighboring rooming houses. Every cot in the Tented City was occupied by 8 o'clock. Long sight-seeing tours and the excitement of meeting friends proved too much for the gray-haired veterans and sleep claimed them at an early hour.

The stronger and more hardy veterans remained up to witness the moving picture exhibit of war-time pictures which were thrown on a large canvas near the main entrance of the city. A few of the younger men walked to the Capitol where a large crowd attended a band concert and viewed motion pictures of the European battle fronts.

Then there was the Con. Kennedy shows which attracted many of the veterans. The shows opened last night with a band concert and special entertainment for Confederate veterans. The shows are playing on the vacant lot opposite the camp site.

PRAISE FOR THEIR WELCOME

"I have been to 20 out of 27 reunions, but this one takes the cake," remarked one veterans from Texas as he threw his tired body onto the cot which had been assigned to him. "Washington certainly is living up to its reputation of being the most hospitable city in the country, and I am sure that every veteran is satisfied with the reception accorded him."

Banjos, guitars, mouth organs, snare drums and fiddles gave Southern melodies so dear to the hearts of the battle-scarred soldiers as darkness fell over the tented city. Thousands of people visited the camp last night and many spent hours conversing with their guests. Warm blankets and army cots with mattresses and downy pilliows were furnished each guest. Clear skies and low temperature induced a score or more of the veterans to bring their cots into the open, where they spent the night, as was their custom at Shiloh, Gettysburg, Appomattox, Manassas and Petersburg.

CONFEDERATE "MOTHER ORGANNIZATION" WELCOMES THE RANKS OF THE GRAY; PRESIDENT SENDS ELOQUENT LETTER

SOUTHERN MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION HOSTESS TO GREAT THRONG OF VETERANS AT THE WILLARD—NOTED MEN AND WOMEN LAUD THE HEROES OF THE CIVIL WAR AND PROMISE THE FEALTY OF THOSE DAYS IN THE STRUGGLE NOW WITH GERMANY—100,000 DAUGHTERS PLEDGE UNSWERVING SUPPORT TO PRESIDENT WILSON—THE SPEAKERS.

Confederate Veterans and Sons and Daughters of the Confederacy, were formally welcomed to Washington at the Willard yesterday afternoon when the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, the "mother organization of the great Southern unit," was host to a great throng. "Welcome" was the key-note of speeches of those who were present as representatives of Washington chapters of the several bodies. And grateful appreciation was manifest in the replies.

President Wilson had been invited to deliver the principal address, but was unable to accept. But he remembered the women of the South, with a letter of regret. Mrs. Robert H. Jones, of North Carolina, daughter of Maj. Gen. L. O. B. Branch, a victim of the battle of Antietam, read the letter, which was greeted with an outburst of handclapping and cheers.

PRESIDENT WILSON'S GREETING

"I wish with all my heart that it were possible for me to accede to the request to attend your meeting, as my inclination prompts," the President wrote, "but I am bound

in duty to decline, because I find that even with the utmost concentration upon the duties of the day, I have not time enough in 24 hours to perform them properly, and that it would be a dereliction on my part, to withdraw my attention, even for such an object as has been suggested."

Following a musical selection, the Rt. Rev. Thomas J. Shahan, rector of Catholic University, made the invocation.

"May the hosts of the great-hearted Southland," he said in part, "gather here today and commingle with their generous and active brethren from the North. Grant, O Lord, that we may bring to this team work, not only the invincible vigor of American power, but also that Christian spirit to which, North and South, our fathers have been teaching us to draw closer, to remove obstacles and to multiply occasions or harmony and charity. Loosen, we beseech Thee, in these days in all hearts the currents of mutual affection and good will, that our National Capital may behold an ever increasing devotion to the principles on which this glorious republic was founded, and which Thou have until now, preserved intact! May this vast concourse of Thy beloved children from every Southern State, be a happy omen to that perfect union of hearts on which reposes our strength in peace and our irrisistible power in the hour of conflict."

WELCOMED BY MRS. MULCARE

Mrs. J. E. Mulcare welcomed the delegates to Washington on behalf of the District of Columbia of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. "I am here to greet you," "to give you our hand and heart; to tell you that all Washington salutes you, and bids you welcome."

"Are we not forced to a great realization of what a

great and good country ours is, when we think that 52 years after the war, all our Confederate organizations are invited to the Capital of a reunited country, that homage and honor be shown them, not only by our friends, but by former foes."

"As time goes by, the heroism of the Confederacy is in the ascendency. And the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, its great and beautiful work, will ever live in history and in the hearts of our people."

GEN. HARRISON'S REPLY

Gen. George P. Harrison, commander-in-chief of the Confederate veterans, in responding, made his first public appearance since his arrival in Washington. Gen. Harrison told of the difficulty encountered in convincing people of the South that they would be welcomed in Washington, adding that already the doubt had been entirely removed. The speaker paid a tribute to the women of the South.

"While I love you, comrades," he said, addressing the many wearers of the gray in the audience, "I have always been a woman's man. It was you, women who sustained us in the darkest hours men ever knew. God bless you. How are we ever going to repay you for it?"

GREETED BY WEARERS OF BLUE

The speaker told of his great surprise and pleasure immediately upon his arrival here, when he was greeted by 25 or 30 men wearing the blue, declaring that he was deeply impressed and would remember the occasion to his dying day.

In conclusion Gen. Harrison told his Southern brethren and sisters that they could not help but feel at home here,

with one of their own holding forth in the White House, so many Southerns in the halls of Congress and Chief Justice White, a Southerner, occupying the bench of the Supreme Court.

Following Gen. Harrison's address, the band struck up "Dixie" and the entire gathering stood and gave vent to their enthusiasm with applause and cheers.

No less inspiring was a spirited address that followed. Mrs. Cordelia Powel Odenheimer, president general of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, first recalled the welcome accorded her own organization within the same chamber five years ago.

WOMEN OF THE SOUTH READY

"We Daughters, 100,000 strong, have pledged ourselves," she said, "and pledge ourselves again to support the President in whatever way we can be of service. We have the blood of our mothers flowing in our veins, and we know how to do things."

SIDELIGHTS OF CONFEDERATE REUNION

Judge Edgar Scurry, of Wichita Falls, Texas, defies anyone whomsoever to bring forward as many pretty girls as he piloted here from the Texas Panhandle. Judge Scurry calls them the "Prides of the Prairie," and avows that on all the Ilano Estacado there are none fairer. In the Wichita Falls party are Miss Mabel Simpson, Miss Helen Stone, Miss Mary Orth, Miss Beulah May Cook, Miss Alice Cunningham, Miss Emma Carter, Mrs. Robert Thorburn, Mrs. J. L. Hammer and Mrs. W. F. Bouldin. Wichita Falls, which is 1,800 miles from Washington, sent a solid carload of veterans and their families here. They have headquarters at the Raleigh.

A long private of the Confederacy stood in the lobby of the Ebbitt. All around him were men whose gold lace and buttons denoted rank as officers. As one after another Confederate officer passed, the private saluted them. Finally he moved over in a corner and soliloquized to himself:

"Yes, it was a bloody war. It certainly was tough on the men in the ranks. Out of the whole darn army I am the only private who escaped. All of the rest of the survivors are officers."

Confederate visitors are invited to meet Miss Jeannette Rankin, member of Congress from Montana, tonight from 7 to 11 o'clock at National American Woman Suffrage Association headquarters, 1626 Rhode Island avenue. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt and Mrs. Cordelia Powell Odenheimer will be the hostesses. They will be assisted by Mrs. Caroline Loy Stewart, Mrs. L. M. Bashinsky, Mrs. Lula Lovell, Mrs. Eugene Little, Mrs. Arthur Walcott, Mrs. J. Norment Powell, Mrs. Frank Anthony Walke, Mrs. E. T. Sells, Mrs. Adelbert Warren Mears, Mrs. A. A. Campbell, Mrs. Harriet S. Turner, Mrs. Samuel Spencer, Mrs. Charles Boughton Wood, Mrs. Philander Claxton, Mrs. Kate Trenholme Abrahams and Mrs. Helen Gardener.

The city post-office has established temporary stations in booths at the Peace Monument. Four-and-a-half street and Pennyslvania avenue, Seventh street and Pennsylvania avenue, Fifteenth street and New York avenue and in the Maltby Building. These stations will be opened from 8 a. m. to 3:30 p. m., for the uprpose of furnishing supplies and information for veterans. They will be equipped with telephones.

Mrs. Randolph Keith Forrest, who has just returned to Washington after producing the pageant of "Light and

Darkness" in Detroit, will be among the women who will assist in receiving at the National Woman's Party's reception to the Daughters of the American Confederacy tomorrow afternoon at Cameron House. Other distinguished women who will be hostesses with Mrs. Forrest are Mrs. W. Thompson Burch, Mrs. C. P. Odenheimer, Mrs. William Kent, Mrs. John Jay White, Mrs. S. P. Martin, Mrs. Richard Wainwright and Miss Marion May.

By an unanimous vote, the Orphan Brigade, one of the most famous Confederate organizations, decided yesterday to invest the brigade's savings of 28 years in liberty loan bonds. The Orphan Brigade is a small organization, having its headquarters in Louisville, Ky., with Gen. W. B. Haldeman, as commander.

CHEERED BY DIXIE MEN

Names of Nation's Heroes, North and South, Stir Convention

REUNITED NATION IS THEME

VAST AUDIENCE AT SONS OF VETERANS' MEETING ROUSED TO ENTHUSIASM BY PATRIOTIC WORDS OF NOTED SPEAKERS. NAMES OF WASHINGTON, LEE, LINCOLN AND WILSON LINKED IN PRAISE.

Followers of Dixieland, already thoroughly innoculated with the war germ, were made to feel the importance contributions of their honored section in important crises of the nations' history, probably as they have had before, on the occasion of the opening meeting of the Sons of Conferate Veterans at the Arcade last night.

Prominent speakers kept the air astir with enthusiastic

outbursts in acclaiming the work of George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Robert E. Lee, Woodrow Wilson, all of whom first saw the light of day within territory below the Mason and Dixon line. With each mention of these names and those of many other makers of history, applause and prolonged cheers broke out. The climax came midway in the program when the air patriotism was kindled in the heart of every one of the 3,000 men, women and children within the flag-bedecked auditorium.

BENNETT STIRS ENTHUSIASM

Claude N. Bennett, of this city, chairman of the entertainment committee, was in the midst of an eloquent rehearsal of the part of the great men of the South have played in American history. "Why should the South not sing its own praises in having given to the country its first President, George Washington, and its present and greatest leader, Woodrow Wilson?" Mr. Bennett exclaimed. The throng rose as one, cheered and waved handkerchiefs and flags for fully a minute. It was a great demonstration and testimony of the readiness of sons of old Dixie to do their part in the great task ahead.

Through the course of the program the patriotic fever that has gripped practically every public meeting held in Washington since diplomatic relations with Germany was severed was manifest. The substance of eloquent words of the speakers could be summed up as an acclamation of a reunited people, a death knell to the last burning embers of sectional differences and a spirit of confidence in the President to carry the nation through the present crisis, just as other heroes of the South have in days gone by.

NOTABLE LIST OF SPEAKERS

It has been expected that Mayor John Purroy Mitchel, of New York, would address the meeting. But he, as well as Govs. Richard I. Manning, of North Carolina, and Henry G. Stuart, of Virginia, were prevented from doing so because of their duties in connection with registration day. Senator Duncan U. Fletcher, of Florida, and Representative D. P. Harrison, of Mississippi, the latter replacing Gen. Harrison, commander-in-chief of the Conferderate Veterans, were the principal orators of the evening.

Others who spoke included W. E. Brockman, commander-in-chief of the District of Columbia Sons of Confederate Veterans; Col. John Temple Graves, E. W. R. Ewing, commander of the Washington camp of Sons of Confederate Veterans; J. Garnett King, of Frederickburg, Va., commander of the North Virginia department, and Ernest G. Baldwin, of Roanoke, Va., commander-in-chief of the Sons of Confederate Veterans; Mrs. W. J. Behan, of New Orleans, president general of the Confederdated Southern Memorial Association, and Clarence J. Owens, of this city, past commander-in-chief of the Sons of Confederate Veterans.

The Rev. Henry W. Battle, chaplain in chief of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, pronounced the invocation, and the Rev. A. R. Bird, chaplain of the Washington Sons of Veterans, the benediction. Music was furnished by a section of the Marine Band.

SOUTHERN WAR SONGS SUNG

One of the most interesting features of the meeting was the singing of a number of Southern war favorites by the Confederate choir. Mrs. Hampton Osborne, of Ports-

mouth, Va., led in the rendition of a number of selections in which the needs of heroes and humorous incidents of the war were recalled. Hundreds of veterans in the audience listened intently and roared with laughter when Mrs. Osborne, singing in a clear voice that carried to every corner of the auditorium, reminded them of some of the stories that kept spirits alive in the perilous days of the war.

One of the oldest and most cherished American flags in the Southland will be carried in the parade Thursday by the Washington Artillery of New Orleans. The flag was presented to the artillery in 1846 by the women of New Orleans, and saw service in the Mexican War, Civil War, Spanish-American War, and again in Mexico when troops were sent to the border last fall. It was carried at the head of the Washington Artillery when they marched "on to Richmond," and was the headquarters' flag throughout the war. Gen William J. Behan, commander of the Washington Artillery Veterans' Association, will lead his command in the parade. The historic flag will be carried by Charles W. Fox, color bearer, assisted by Lieut. Col. Allison Owens, J. M. Lamare, Charles Smith, S. S. Andreas and Sumpter Turner.

One of the most picturesque figures at the "tented city" last night was J. H. Vernon, of the Eighteenth Virginia infantry, who served with the Garnett's brigade, Pickett's division, Long Street's corps. Comrade Vernon proudly points to a long scar on his head and a scar from a bullet wound on his arm, to convince strangers that he did his "bit" for the Confederacy. "If I was ten years younger I would be on the battle front in France," declared the old soldier. He wears a medal which he won for being in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg.

Steve Eberhard, an old colored former slave, was not in

the war, but his master, Steve Eberhart, of Georgia, was and, Steve was in Washington this week to attend the reunion. Steve visited the tented city last night gayly bedecked in a beaver, trimmed with feathers, and a new gray uniform.

B. B. Pulliam, of Lynchburg, Va., eighty years old, but active, was one of the last veterans to tumble into his cot last night at the tented city. He served in the Forty-sixth regiment of Virginia, and fought all the way from West Virginia to North Carolina. He was made prisoner on Roanoke Island in the last year of the war, but fought in the last two battles of the war, Hatcher's Run and Sailor's Creek.

The Arkansas delegation in Congress and the Arkansas Society of Washington, will entertain veterans and visitors from their State with an informal reception and luncheon at the House office building at 5 o'clock this afternoon.

VIEWS OF CAPITAL VISITORS ON INTERESTING CURRENT EVENTS

"When the boys of Kentucky go to register tomorrow," said former Lieut. Gov. William P. Thorne of the Bluegrass State, at the Ebbitt, "they will be sons and grandsons of men who fought on both sides of the sectional war and of of mothers and grandmothers who 'did their bit,' even as the women of today are doing theirs. The wave of patriotism that has been sweeping the State in support of the President is remarkable, and the most gratifying part of the enthusiasm has been the few opponents of the law requiring registration. Those who have openly opposed it have apparently been speedily silenced by patriotic citizens rather than by the exercise of State or governmental authority.

"Of course, in Kentucky politics either simmers or seethes all the times," continued Gov. Thorne. "Just now the question of a successor to Senator Ollie James is about the only one to which even the slightest interest attaches. And any reference to serious opposition to him 'is to laugh.' I believe that Senator James is the most popular representative in the upper house of Congress ever sent from Kentucky, and I am by no means forgetting the wonderful magnetism of Beck, Blackburn and others who have distinguished themselves in the service of my State."

Gov. Thorne is in Washington, accompanied by Col. W. B. Crabb, postmaster of Eminence, Ky., who is the head of a large delegation in attendance upon the reunion of Confederate veterans. Two special trains brought members from all parts of the State.

SOUTHERN WOMEN DROP SECTIONALISM

"The women of the South have obliterated sectional differences," declared Mrs. A. MacC. Kimberly, of Greenwood, Miss., life matron of honor of the Confederate Veterans of Mississippi, at the Willard. "The present reunion will do more than any previous gathering in which the people of the North and South have mingled to unite the nation. I am sure that every Confederate veteran here feels the same. But more than that, the women, who more than the men, perhaps, have held their prejudices, feel now that all differences should dismissed and that the women of the North and South should join hands."

"For the women of the South I may say that they had hoped this might be demonstrated in the unveiling of the memorial windows in the Red Cross building at the reunion. There are three of these windows, one of which was the

gift of the Women's Auxiliary of the Confederate Veterans' Union, and the other that of the Women's Relief Corps of the North. The other window was the joint gift of the two organizations. It was planned to unveil these windows, the center one representing a mounted Red Cross Knight, that of the South Una and that of the North St. Philomena. It has been found impossible, however, to unveil the windows until June 10. It occurs to me that the unveiling of these windows is ample evidence of the reunion of the women of the North and the South."

Mrs. Kimberly's daughter Dolly will pull the string that unveils the windows.

RIGHT AND MIGHT, WEAPONS OF LIBERTY

This day will be forever memorable in the history of democracy. It celebrates the decision of a mighty nation, devoted to peace, to place the weapon of death in the hands of every citizen, if need be, to defend its liberty. Ten millions of these citizens, of military age, will enroll their names today. This register is a roll of honor at home, and an evidence to the world that government by the people was not born to perish.

The armies of Americans about to be organized will be as large as necessary. The numbers have not been determined. They will be determined partly by the enemy. Germany will share in the decision as to the size and strength of the American forces. But the forces will be sufficient.

When the United States entered into this war it did not go in as a loser. There can be only one result, now that Liberty and Absolutism are face to face. Absolutism will die.

No American should or can speak in a boastful spirit

when he declares from his heart that America will win this war. It is not for the glorification of America that the sword is drawn. Americans are not dazzled by the glint of helmets or mistled by the pomp and circumstance of war. They enter into it because of necessity, and for one purpose only. When Absolutism has been struck down and Liberty is triumphant, Americans will return to their daily tasks as promptly as they now take up the sword. They will not return until the task is finished.

The world is in convulsions as a result of Germany's assault upon mankind. Russia and China are rocking with anarchy; the belligerents are bleeding; the neutrals are beginning to starve. Conditions will be worse before they are better. Then neutrals who escape war will suffer even more than they would if they should go to war. But the tumult does not mean that tyranny is gaining control of humanity. It indicates, rather, that mankind is clubbing and hacking and blundering toward liberty. Every convulsion is a birth-pang of freedom. If man were endowed with divine wisdom he would not need to fall into bloody struggles in order to attain his own liberty and concede liberty to his neighbor. Being what he is, and stirred as he is by the unquenchable thirst for freedom, he goes through blood to get it. Perhaps more than half of the disorder in Russia and China is due to misunderstanding among men who are striving for the same thing, and who would clasp hands and march all one way if they understood.

So far as America is concerned, however, the cause of the tumult is not obscure. It is nakedly clear. It is the attack made by Germany upon the sovereignty, independence and liberty of America that compels America to fight. The world's confusion does not confuse Americans as to the issue, nor does the universal turmoil deter America one in-

stant in taking up the sword to set Germany right. Russia and China may stagger like drunken men, but America will go forward to its goal. Neutrals may fight Germany or not, as their interests dictate, but from the hour that Germany struck at America the result of the war was foreordained.

Late or soon, the war will end when the German system crashed into ruins under the blows of a nation that is armed with both Right and Might.

10,000,000 ON ROLLS; GOVERNORS OF 46 STATES REPORT ONLY PATRIOTISM

NATION'S MANHOOD OBEYS WILSON WITH A FERVOR THAT OVERWHELMS ANY PLOT BY PRO-GERMANS

REGISTRATION IN ALL SECTIONS TAKES PLACE PRACICALLY WITHOUT SINGLE UNTOWARD INCIDENT OF ANY CONSEQUENCE—FULL ENROLLMENT REPORTED IN DISPATCHES TO GEN. CROWDER—OFFICIALS AT SOME POINTS COMPELLED TO KEEP BOOTHS OPEN AFTER REGISTRATION HOUR—RETURNS AND ESTIMATES CHECK CLOSELY.

At 11:15 o'clock last night Gen. Crowder, provost marshal, said he did not expect registration figures from any State until today.

More than 10,000,000 young Americans enrolled themselves yesterday for war serivce. Registration day, with but a few weeks of preparation, saw the first military census ever taken in the United States completed without a single untoward even of consequence.

The manhood of the nation obeyed the President's call and volunteered in mass, setting at naught all the schemes

and plottings of German sympathizers and the few cranks who have agitated against registration. It remains but to select the men who are to go to the front.

FULL REGISTRY IN ALL STATES

From virtually every State reassuring messages came last night to Brig. Gen. Crowder, provost marshal general, Federate supervising officer of the great enterprise. While no complete returns from any State were transmitted up to a late hour, the governors were unanimous in reporting that complete quiet had prevailed throughout the day and that a full registration was indicated.

In some precincts the late comers forced officials to keep the books open until long after the 9 p. m. closing hour set in the regulations. Gen. Crowder authorized them to keep open as long as men wished to enroll themselves.

The result will be further to delay the transmission of returns however.

ESTIMATES CHECK CLOSELY

The early reports, showing a full turn out all over the country, indicated that the estimates of the census bureau as to the number of men within the specified age limits would be verified by the count. Wherever partial figures were available, the estimates checked closely. A typical message received was that from Idaho:

"Registration will be one hundred per cent," it said "Spontaneous and without murmur or incident."

The situation was so clear and the response so ready throughout the country, that governors of 46 of the 48 States had sent similar assurances long before registration had closed, and the other two were closed on their heels.

DIXIE'S SONS OWN CITY

Streets and Avenues Dense With Tramping Hosts of Gray.

COMFORTABLE BEDS FOR ALL

John Dolph and His Assistants Corral Accommodations—Nearly 20,000 Veterans Here—Camp Fires Last Night Eloquent—Stirring Reception at Pension Office.

Washington surrendered yesterday to a mighty host in gray—without a struggle. White-haired and gray-coated veterans owned the city. Streets and avenues were a dense gray mass from early morning until late at night. Hotel lobbies were crowded to the doors. Public parks, the Capitol, government buildings and nearby places of historic interest were given over ungrudgingly to the venerable guests from Dixie. Bands played familiar airs, fife and drum corps beat age-old battle marches and buglers sounded reveille and taps.

PAY HOMAGE TO NATION

It was a day long to be remembered by every veteran who came to the Nation's Capitol to keep alive the spirit of the "Stars and Bars" and at the same time pay homage to a reunited nation under one flag. The men from sunkissed Dixie acclaimed the Capitol as "their" Capital and in return were given one of the greatest reception ever accorded a Confederate army by Northern or Southern hosts.

As early as 6 a. m. hundreds of veterans were walking and riding up Pennsylvania avenue on their way to the Arcade, where they met the President of the United States

and other distinguished men who sacrificed much for both the North and the South in the days of '61.

TIRELESS AT REGISTRATION

Union Station was alive with late arrivals. The registration committee worked tirelessly to minister to the wants of those who became confused after alighting from trains. Owing to the unexpectedly large number of delegates who swarmed into the city late Monday night some little confusion was experienced by the reunion committee in providing accommodations for some, but early morning found every veteran in a comfortable bed.

Every available room and hall near Union Station was obtained by the committee and hastily fitted up with cots. Last night every veterans who had applied for accommodations was given the best possible attention by John Dolph and his corps of assistants.

OVERFLOW PROVIDED FOR

An "overflow" of veterans who came from Texas and Missouri shortly after 8 o'clock last night were quartered in the National Guard Armory. Motor trucks and automobiles lent by patriotic citizens were used to convey the veterans to their respective places, where they spent the night.

An urgent plea was issued from headquarters last night for volunteers. Every man who can is asked to report to the District building today to be asigned to some point where he can be assistance.

"TENTED CITY" A MECCA

The Tented City on the Union Station plaza was the mecca last night for veterans and sightseers from all parts of the District The large mess hall was the busiest place in Washington from 4 p. m., yesterday until 8 o'clock last night. Nearly 15,000 meal tickets had been issued to veterans since Monday morning.

Camp fire meetings were held last night in every nook and corner of the plaza. War time stories were "swaped" and Southern songs filled the air with melody.

Patriotic speeches urging young men to register and "hold up the hands of the President," were made by dozens of old soldiers.

NEARLY 20,000 HERE

Officials of the registration booth at the Union Station said last night that between 15,000 and 20,000 veterans had arrived in Washington since Sunday morning. The fondest hopes of the reunion committee did not exceed 7,000. With the veterans have come thousands of visitors who have taxed the capacity of every hotel and boarding house in the city.

One of the features of the reunion program yesterday was the reception by the employes of the pension bureau in honor of the veterans and Sons of Veterans in the court of the bureau yesterday afternoon. More than 5,000 people crowded the main floor and galleries of the court.

GRANDSON OF GEN. LEE PRESENTED

Commissioner of Pensions S. M. Saltzgaber welcomed the guests. "The name of Robert E. Lee is music to the ear of Southerners," Commissioner Saltzgaber said in in-

troducing Robert E. Lee, Jr. grandson of the famous general.

Col. Lee responded in his characteristic manner. Corp. James Tanner delivered a talk on patriotism.

An original poem, "Greeting," by Comrade H. A. Beach, was read by Frank D. Hester, "Sunshine and Love," the words and music for which were composed by Mrs. Sarah R. Frazier, was given with a cornet obligato by Arthur S. Whitcomb. The Marine Band played Southern melodies and national anthems. The audience joined in singing "The Star-Spangled Banner" at the conclusion of the exercises.

PLETHORA OF RECEPTIONS

So many entertainments and receptions were held by different State delegations, Sons of Veterans, Daughters of Veterans and other guests that not a few of the "old boys" were worn out long before sundown.

Manassas was the objective of many a man in gray yesterday. Hundreds of Canfederate and Union Veterans assembled in the Gypsy Smith tabernacle, where a patriotic meeting was held.

REUNION NOTES

One of the biggest organizations attending the reunion is the Eleventh Brigade, Sons of Veterans, from Texas. Julian C. Hyer, Waca, is brigade commander. Miss Anna Belle Stinette, Ft. Worth, is sponsor; Mrs. W. P. Bolding, Wichita Falls, matron of honor, and Miss Clara May Pemberton, Ft. Worth, maid of honor.

Two youngsters with the original bugles of the Forrest Scouts attracted much attention yesterday. They were

Charles Long, 11 years old, and Frank Maffaker, 13 Nashville, Tenn. Sergeant J. N. Long and W. Bailley, the original buglers for Gen. Forrest's escort, and grandparents of the lads, are accompanying them.

Reminiscences of Washington in 1859 are being recited by W. D. Herrick, 84 years old, of Waco, Texas. He was a soldier in Green's Texas command during the war. In 1859 Mr. Herrick came through Washington on a trip from New Orleans to New York.

The reception to be given at the Ebbitt tonight in honor of the visiting Confederate veterans from Louisiana will be in the nature of a "get-together" meeting for the visitors from the State. The Louisiana Society of Washington has charge of the arrangements. While the reception will last from 7 to 9, there will be dancing afterward—this in honor of the State sponsors. It is estimated that 500 Louisiana visitors are in the Capital.

The escort to Gen. Harrison for the parade tomorrow will be a detachment from the Second Corps Association, Army of the Potomac, headed by their presiding officer, Col. Myron M. Parker. Col. Parker and Col. Andrew Cowan, who rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel in the Union army, are honorary members of the Washington Camp of United Confederate Veterans. Col. Hillary A. Herbert is an honorary member of the Second Army Corps Association of the G. A. R.

Col. Robert N. Harper is probably the busiest man in Washington this week. He is working everywhere from 16 to 20 hours of the 24.

One of the Callers at Gen. Harrison's headquarters yesterday was Maj. William Campbell Saunders, of Wytheville, Va., garbed in the same coat he wore during the war. He exhibited a bullet hole in his left shoulder suffered just 53 years ago today.

The Rev. Dr. J. E. Jones, of Macon, Miss., bearing lightly his seventy years, was a youthful member of the Ninth Georgia infantry in the brigade of Gen. G. T. Anderson. His regiment was among those surrendering to Grant at Appomattox. A comrade close to him tells this little story: "When we walked between the lines at Appomattox to stack our arms, the Federal sergeant who awaited our rifles, remarked, 'Well, I guess you're glad to lay that away.' 'Just for now, perhaps,' said Jones, and added, but you better keep her in good trim, for we may both need her sometime.' When Jones went back home he entered the ministry. And if ever there was a fighting parson he's one."

At a meeting of Forrest Cavalry Corps at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the mezzanine of the Willard, Mrs. Harriet S. Turner, of Tennessee, presented a portrait of Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest, the great cavalry leader. This portrait was painted by Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Andrews jointly, and donated by Mrs. Andrews.

Duval Porter, of Danville, Va., who 45 years ago was a member of Washington staff of the *New York Tribune* bureau, has turned poet and written a book of verse entitled, "Lyrics of the Lost Cause." The volume is filled with tradition of the South and Lyrics of the Civil War.

The A. P. Hill Camp of Confederate veterans of Petersburg, Va., of 70 members was President Wilson's escort at yesterday morning's exercises at the arcade, the President and Mrs. Wilson being waited on at the White House by Commander T. S. Beckwith and Representative Watson, of Virginia, and going with the presidential party to the Arcade. Past Commander Homer Atkinson had command of veterans outside the Arcade.

All members of both the Senate and House of Repre-

sentatives who are sons of Confederate veterans have been invited to march in the parade tomorrow morning.

Mrs. Helen D. Longstreet, widow of the famous Confederate commander, is the guest at the Driscoll during reunion week of a delegation of United Daughters of the Confederacy from the Southern States, chaperoned by Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Cory, distinguished members of the Alabama division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Mrs. Longstreet attended the opening convention of the veterans at the Arcade auditorium and greeted the President and Mrs. Wilson at the close of the exercises. "Mr. Wilson," she said, "I came all the way from Geoirgia particularly to greet you on this occasion and to apologize for having fought you in the last campaign."

Mrs. George S. Covington, of the Robert E. Lee Chapter of the local division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, is in charge of the luncheon to be served the veterans tomorrow afternoon.

This evening at the National Museum the local division United Daughters of the Confederacy, will give a reception for veterans and Sons and Daughters at 8:30 o'clock. Mrs. Eugenie Rollins is chairman and Miss Mary Key Compton is vice-chairman of the committee in charge.

Gen. Harrison issued orders yesterday for all division commanders to have the sponsors from their States at the Willard Hotel, tenth floor, at 10 o'clock this morning, when they will be formally presented.

The entire brigade of 20 companies of Washington High School cadets will drill on the White Lot Ellipse this morning at 11 o'clock.

One of the features of the reunion is the splendid work the American Red Cross is doing for the veterans and

other visitors. A first aid station has been established at the Union Station.

Capt. J. R. Sadler of the famous Troop C. Forrest cavalry, is one of the most enthusiastic visitors attending the reunion.

FROM DAY TO DAY

Many in One

To the red and the white and the blue, here's a health!
To the old and the young and the man that's to be,
Not fame will I wish them or too much of wealth,
Nor peace without honor, nor quiet that's not free.

To the North, to the South, to the East, to the West,
To the blue and the gray, they're all one color now,
To the poor men that work and the rich men that rest;
To the men of the pen and the men of the plow!

Here's a health to them all, from wherever they come!
May they learn one short lesson by head and by heart,
That the figures are weak till they make up a sum,
That the whole is a whole and a part is a part.

The red and the white and the blue are but one,
And the flags of all nations were dipped in the sea
When their children set face to the westering sun,
No Teuton, no Celt, all Americans we.

From "Songs and Sonnets."—BY MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN.

NATION REDEDICATED, WILSON TELLS C. V.

Stirs Gray Hosts to Cheers in Address of Welcome

MEN "FLOCKING TO FLAG"

Makes Registration Day Text of Part of His Remarks

"PROVIDENCE" BEHIND UNITY

President Declares the Higher Power Preserved the Union to Meet the Great Crisis It Now Faces—Says America Will Again Prove Champion of Human Liberty—Given Great Ovation—Gen. Harrison, Col. Herbert, Col. Harper and other Prominent Men Also Speak.

With greetings from the President of the United States and other exponents of true Americanism, Confederate veterans officially swung into the work of their twenty-seventh annual reunion shortly before noon yesterday. Five thousand wearers of the gray and their supporting organizations crowded into the Arcade auditorium.

Thousands of others unable to gain admission, lined the streets in the vicinity, the majority being forced to content themselves with but a fleeting glance of the chief executive as he stepped from his auto to enter the building.

READY FOR THE PARADE

This was the outstanding feature of a day crowded with reminiscences of Confederate history and interesting departures participated in by a throng which, in size and personnel, has reached proportions far in excess of expectations.

With its passing into the records of the organization's annals, the way was paved for business sessions and a

pretentious offering of entertainment for the remaining three days culminating in the pilgrimage to the battlefield of Gettysburg.

Today, at Arlington, the heroic deeds of Confederate dead will be recalled and due honor paid to those who gave their lives for the South. Final plans will be completed for the parade tomorrow when more than thirty thousand of North and South will march up the avenue in testimony of the adopted slogan, "One country, now and forever."

GREAT OVATION TO WILSON

Rarely before has the President received an ovation such as the one accorded him by the throngs from his native section, and in response, Mr. Wilson welcomed the soldiers of Dixie to the Capital.

The President told them that the country was beginning to understand that one of the purposes of Providence in keeping the nation united, was to meet the opportunity now before America, to fight with might and main for liberty and mankind.

CHEERS FOR SOUTHERN CHIEFS

The President's declaration that the day was one of gladness because of the sacred memories and of a rededication of a united country to those principles that have made America great among the nations of the earth was greeted by the veterans with a rousing cheer.

While waiting for the President the crowd cheered Confederate leader and noisily expressed its appreciation of old airs of the South played by the Marine Band and sung in Southern fashion by gray-jacketed daughters.

B. A. Blakemore

The man who blew the last charge of the Civil War, four days after Lee's surrender

Major James W. Newton
who delivered an address at Niagara Falls Reunion,
May 22, 1883

PRESIDENT WILSON'S ADDRESS

President Wilson, in his address, said:

"I esteem it a very great pleasure and a real privilege to extend to the men who are attending this reunion the very cordial greetings of the government of the United States."

"I suppose that as you mix with one another you chiefly find these to be days of memory, when your thoughts go back and recalls those days of struggle in which your hearts were strained, in which the whole nation seemed in grapple, and I dare say that you are thrilled as you remember the heroic things that were then done."

"You are glad to remember that heroic things were done on both sides and that men in those days fought in something like the old spirit of chivalric gallantry."

"There are many memories of the civil war that thrill along the blood and make one proud to have been sprung of a race that could produce such bravery and constancy; and yet the world does not live on memories.

"The world is constantly making its toilsome way forward into new and different days, and I believe that one of the things that contribute satisfaction to a reunion like this and a welcome like this is that this is also a day of obliviion."

"There are some things that weh ave thankfully buried, and among them are the great passions of division which once threatened to rend this nation in twain."

"VESTED LADY OF CAMP CHASE," DRAMATIC FIGURE OF REUNION WILDLY CHEERED BY DIXIE'S SONS

A Dramatic feature of yesterday's program of the Confederate Reunion, second only to the ovation accorded President Wilson, was the presentation at the afternoon session at the Willard by Gen. Bennett H. Young, of Mrs. Louisiana Ransburg Briggs, "The Veiled Lady of Camp Chase."

The pathetic, yet beautiful story of the woman, who, for ten years, heavily veiled, went to the historic cemetery in a hostile community near Columbus, Ohio, and scattered flowers on the neglected graves of Southern soldiers who died in Camp Chase prison, first moved the veterans to tears.

HER STORY BY GEN. YOUNG

Gen. Young related his story as follows:

"A long time ago, a neighbor of the man who owned the land on which Camp Chase was located, emigrated from Ohio to New Madrid in Missouri and became the captain of a steamboat on the Mississppi River. His name was Ransburg. In New Orleans he met a beautiful Southern girl, whose spirit was saturated with these ideals which are burnt under the magnolias and which embroider the citizens of the Grescent City as the Spanish moss festoons its live oaks. He said to her: 'Come live with me and my hand shall be your defense.'"

To them a daughter was born, and her mother named her Louisiana, because the sweet music of her lowland State was sounding softly in the chambers of her memory.

SENT TO NORTHERN SCHOOL

"Impelled by the echoes of his Ohio home, the South all torn by the trageries of war, the father resolved to send his girl to Monet Hall, connected with the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware in his native State. In the school and surroundings the spirit of hostility to her mother's ancestral people ran high, and the young woman had much to bear."

"She maintained the noblest courage under the ordeal. She did not dey her sympathies with the South. She was brave enough to express the hope that they would triumph in their struggle. Unafraid and outspoken she was cordially disliked and semiostracised. The president of the institution advised her to keep her feeling and sympathies to herself, but she could not be neutral."

SPELL OF LOUISIANNA ON HER

"The very blood in her veins bore upon its crimson tides, the embelishing glory of a genuine sympathy for the land and the people of her name-sake, Louisiana. Its poetry and pathos, its fragrant flowers and luxuriant vines, its soothing landscapes and fascinating scenery, its Italian skies and Mexican breezes, its ideals and dreams, its traditions and history, its chivalrous sons and charming daughters, peristently echoed in the halls of her maternity and flung their spell upon the superb spirit that reigned in her bosom."

MEETS HER HUSBAND

While in the university she met Joseph N. Briggs, who was born and reared in Briggsdale, about seven miles south of Columbus. In 1867 she married him, a fellow student, and

they moved to Briggsdale and lived in the house where her husband was born. And now the 49 years lying behind her, bereft of her husband, she remains the center of devotion for her family and her neighbors.

"She was 'the veiled lady,' Louisiana Ransburg Briggs, who for ten years scattered flowers among the thorns and bushes and brambles and briars at Camp Chase, where the sons of Louisiana and southland lay sleeping in the embrace of death, though evil was whispered about her and arrest and prosecution were threatened. She veiled her face because she did not desire to flaunt her devotion in the faces of those who were not kind toward her deed.

PRAYED, HOPED AND SUFFERED

"'The Veiled Lady of Camp Chase' wished and prayed, hoped and suffered within the private enclosures of her own brave spirit, as long as patriots toiled and bled and died. And when the last scene was closed, she, admist loneliness and censure, dropped a tear in the folds of a rose painted within the brush of a pink dipped in the blood of her own heart and laid it, year after year, where slept the people of her mother and the sons of the South."

NATHAN HALE, HERO OF 1776, WAS BORN 162 YEARS AGO

Nathan Hale, one of the most picturesque of the martyrs of the Resolution, was born on June 6, 1755. He was a descendant, through a long line of dinguished ancestry, from John Hale, the New England clergyman who was chaplain in the expedition to Canada in 1690, and one of the prominent persons in the Salem witchcraft trials in 1692.

Hale was only 21 years old when he was made captain of the Connecticut Rangers, a corps known as "Congress' Own, commanded by Thomas Knowlton. Dr. Eneas Munson, of New Haven, says of him at this time that "he was almost 6 feet in height, perfectly proportioned and in figure and de-portment he was the most manly man I ever met. His chest was broad, his muscles were firm, his face wore a benign expression, his complexion was roseate, his eyes were light blue and beamed with intelligence, his hair was soft and light brown in color and his speech was rather low, sweet and msuical."

GLADLY LAYS DOWN LIFE

Early in September, 1776, Hale was in New York, Washington was anxious to secure some private information regarding the condition of the British army. Hale volunteered to enter the British lines. Disguising himself as a schoolmaster and loyalist, he visited all of the camps on Long Island and in New York, openly making observations, drawings and memoranda of fortifications.

As he was about returning he was apprehended and was taken before Sir William Howe, who upon evidence found in his shoes condemned him to be executed before sunrise on the following morning. He was denied the attendance of a chaplain, and his request for a Bible was refused.

The letters he had written to his sister and betrothed, who was his stepsister, were destroyed before his eyes by the provost marshal, William Cunningham, so that, as he afterward said, "the rebels should never know that they had a man who could die with such firmness."

Hale's execution took place in Col. Henry Rutgers' orchard, near the present junction of Market Street and East

Broadway, New York City. As he ascended the scaffold he said, "You are shedding the blood of the innocent; if I had ten thousand lives, I would lay them down in defense of my injured, bleeding country," and his last words were, "I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country."

COUNTRY HONORS MEMORY

At the time of the breaking out of the Revolution Hale was teaching school in New London, Conn. The news of Lexington reached the quiet village, and a town meeting was at once held. Hale was among the speakers, and he urged immediate action, saying, "Let us march immediately, and never lay down our arms until we obtain our independence." He at once enrolled himself as a volunteer, and was made a lieutenant in Col. Charles Webb's regiment.

Hale's military career was cut short, but this country has come to greatly admire this daring young patriot, who risked so much for our cause and met such an untimely death on September 22. His countrymen never pretend that the beauty of Hale's character should have exempted him from the penalty which the laws of war of that day imposed; their only complaint was that the hours of his imprisonment were embittered by barbarous harshness.

COMMENT ON PASSING EVENTS HEARD IN WASHINGTON HOTELS

Kansas, in the person of former Gov. Stubbs, emphatically denies that the Sunflower State is infested with pacifists and slackers.

"It's a lie," exclaimed Gov. Stubbs, at the Willard; "an outrageous lie! There is not a more patriotic State in the Union. This is shown in the great number of men who

have already volunteered for service. Already nearly the full quota required of Kansas has been enlisted voluntarily. In the number of volunteers Kansas is far ahead of New York or Pennsylvania. There is not one-fourth of one per cent. of our men eligible for service who will even hesitate today to register.

"Like Russia, Kansas has its wild men, socialists, agitators, some of whom are sincere in their belief, but none the less insane. These men make themselves heard, necessarily, but they do not represent any portion of the people.

"Kansas people believed that Col. Roosevelt should have been permitted to raise a division of volunteers for service in France, and there would have been many Kansans among the Roosevelt followers, for you may know the Colonel is still very popular in that country. Now, however, that conscritpion is the law of the land the people of Kansas are for conscription. And you will find when the reports come in that fewer men of conscription age have failed to register in Kansas than in any other State.

"Kansas, the premier wheat State of the nation, will fall short of the nation, will fall far short of the crop it produced last year," added Gov. Stubbs. "I doubt if we shall produce more than 50,000,000 bushels of wheat this year. You see, we have had three bumper crops in the last three years—175,000,000 in 1914, the banner year. It is not in nature to give up a great crop this year. The planting season is fully a month behind, and farmers have planted and replanted corn several times.

"Wheat and corn are going to bring good prices this year, but the farmers are not going to get all of it."

RUSSIANS DEMOCRATIC AT HEART

"Just now Russia is occupying more attention than any other nation on earth, and it may be interesting to note something of the Russian temperament," remarked Dr. James H. Holt, traveler, psychologist and educator, at the Willard. "A Russian is very sympathetic and often finds it hard to control his tears. Sometimes a whole group of men will be found crying over the troubles that have befallen one of their number. Russians love music and dancing, and the most popular folksong is 'Down on Mother Volga.' The most popular folk dance is the cossask dance, a wild and inspiring sight. It is this temperament that makes me believe that Russia is coming out of this terrible ordeal pure and refined. No people can have the temperament of the Russian people and not love democracy. They will continue loyal to their allies."

RALLYING AROUND THE FLAG

Millions of Americans registered their names yesterday on the muster roll of the nation's defenders. From them will be formed the army which, with its brothers in arms, will bring peace to the world by killing Hohenzollernism. It will be the largest force ever amassed on this hemisphere, and if necessary it will become the strongest army ever assembled in the history of the world. It will carry the flag which Freedom herself drew from the heavens and handed to her sons. Wherever the flag flies free men stand. Wherever it advances oppression dies.

Unless the enemy lowers his colors beforehand in unconditional surrender, the Stars and Stripes of liberty will fly above the ruins of the Brandenburger Tor. As the shining emblem advances to the Rhine, fainting France and

bleeding Belgium will lift their heads and the deserts blasted by iron hail will blossom again.

American manhood is ready. America is at work hammering out the weapons that will beat down the Hohenzollern throne. In cyclopean forges that drown the road of Essen the machinery of war is taking shape. In shipyards giant craft are taking on ribs of steel and hides of triple armor. Camps have been laid out in many States throughout the enormous continent and soon the cantonments will be cities of soldiers. The black throats of mines and furnaces are belching out materials for millions of wheels and hammers and spindles. Industry in a thousand forms is organizing for the equipment, transport, and sustenance of the army, thousands of farms, each as large as a German principality, are growing food.

Here in Washington we hear the confusion of many tongues and the clatter of preparation. The sound of the nation organizing is discordant. But no true American is deceived by the multitude of sounds or voices. Out of unreadiness is coming order and preparation on a tremendous scale. The organizing genius of America revels in the great task before it. American inventiveness is delighted with its problems. It is exploring the secrets of the sea and air, and wresting from nature new and astonishing weapons. Some of these weapons are already perfected, and the enemy will soon be the best witness of the fact.

Every name on the muster-roll of liberty may be a hero's name. "So near is grandeur to our dust" that many a young man who registered yesterday entered unwittingly upon a path to imperishable honor and fame. Destiny has conferred upon the United States the splendid privilege of making Liberty secure; of making the principle of self-government triumphant forever. The spirit of American

manhood rises joyously to this opportunity. America gladly arms herself and calls her sons together to perform their glorious mission.

GEN. RAY BRINGS HISTORIC GAVEL HERE

Gen. James M. Ray, of Asheville, brigade commander of North Carolina Confederate Veterans, is the proud possessor of perhaps the most remarkable gavel in the United States. He has it with him in Washington and will use it this afternoon at Arlington. The gavel is made from a section of a pine limb and was cut from a tree by Capt. A. W. Sidebottom at the edge of the historic "Kelly field" at Chickamauga thirty years after that famous battle was fought on September 20, 1863. In the gavel there is imbedded a minie ball. This gavel has been used at the opening of nearly every Confederate gathering in the South for thirty years. In 1912 the gavel was used at the ceremonies attending the laying of the cornerstone of the Arlington monument in Arlington cemetery and also at Appomattox. Gen. Ray wears the old gray uniform in which he marched away from home in 1861.

"Every Confederate soldier in Washington hopes that this reunion will forever obliterate the sectionalism that followed the civil war," said Gen. Ray, at the Willard. "The Spanish-American war helped largely to wipe out the prejudices that had been held for nearly fifty years, but at this time, when the nation is confronting a far greater war, the South feels that all differences should be forgotten. It was with a glow of pride that the Confederate veterans heard of the remarkable registration of the young manhood of America, and nowhere in the whole nation does the spirit of America pulsate with greater vigor than in the South."

Gen. Ray's chaperon for North Carolina is Mrs. E. B. Glenn, the only Daughter of the United Confederate Veterans. Winnie Davis, daughter of the late Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy, was the only Daughter of the Confederacy, and the title will not descend. So with Mrs. Glenn, she is the only Daughter of the Confederate Veterans. She earned this title at Louisville, where in an address to the Confederate veterans she captured by her oratory the hearts of all the veterans."

REVIEW BY WILSON ENDS GRAY REUNION

GREAT CROWDS CHEER DIXIE'S VETERANS AS THEY MARCH

MEN IN BLUE AS ESCORT

SOLDIERS, CITIZENS AND WOMEN IN LINE ADD TO SPECTACLE

HARRISON IS AGAIN CHIEF

ELECTIONS FOLLOW PARADE, AT WHICH RESOLUTIONS ARE ADOPTED PLEDGING DEVOTION TO THE COUNTRY—TULSA, OKLA., CHOSEN AS NEXT PLACE OF MEETING—CHIEF JUSTICE WHITE IN PARADE BEFORE WILSON—FAMED ORGANIZATIONS CARRY BATTLE-SCARRED BANNERS—SCENES AND EPISODES.

With the firm cementing of ties of friendship between North and South, as its most noteworthy achievement, the twenty-seventh reunion of Confederate veterans has passed into history. Having fulfilled a long cherished desire to march review past the nation's chief, thousands of loyal sons and daughters of Dixie, are ready for the homeward journey. To folks at home, they are eager to relate the happenings of a reunion characterized by Gen. George P.

Harrison, their commander-in-chief, as "the grandest ever held."

GATHER NEXT IN OKLAHOMA

After marching up Pennsylvania avenue, where nearly threescore years ago the victorious veterans in blue staged their march of triumph, remnants of the army of gray, at their official meeting, reeletced by acclamation Gen. George P. Harrison as their leader. Tulsa, Oklahoma, its representatives telling of the enthusiastic desire of its populace to welcome the Sons of the Confederacy, was selected as the place of the 1918 gathering.

PLEDGE LOYALTY IN RESOLUTION

Following the election of department commanders, the meeting settled down to the adoption of resolutions, important among the many being that introduced by Judge Samuel W. Williams, former attorney general of Virginia.

In this the support of President Wilson, the country and the flag, "on the unsullied honor and word of true Confederate soldiers," was pledged, the formal adoption being followed by an enthusiastic demonstration.

GUESTS OF CABINET OFFICERS

Other outstaanding features of the final day of the reunion included a reception by Secretary and Mrs. Lansing and other of the cabinet circle, that attracted thousands to the Pan-American building; a dinner in honor of Gen. Harrison and attended by his staff, and the division commanders, by Secretary of the Navy Daniels on board the U. S. S. Mayflower, a presentation of "The Continental Congress,"

by a company of government employes last night at the Sylvan Theatrer, and farewell dances at the downtown hotel and the Arcade, under the auspuices of the Sons of Confederate Veterans.

PARADE INSPIRING SPECTACLE

The parade starting shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday morning and continuing fully two hours, was an inspiring spectacle. Escorted by Union veterans and followed by United States regulars, national guardsmen, cadets from the Virginia Military Institute and the Washington high schools, civilians and 2,300 young candidates for commissions in the officers' reserve corps, the hosts of the South paraded in triumph through the streets of the city to the accompanying cheers of the thousands of spectators, who stood on the sidewalks and occupied all places of vantage along the line of march.

Despite the great crowd that reviewed the parade, probably the largest that has ever gathered for an event of its kind in Washington, and the number of veterans in line, there was not a single accident of consequence.

REVIEWED BY THE PRESIDENT

Remnants of the famous contingents of the Confederate army, Forest's Cavalry, the Stonewall Brigade and others marched between the cheering lines and past the White House and the President's stand, occupied by Mrs. and Mrs. Wilson and a distinguished gathering of diplomats of this country and its allies.

President Wilson was on the reviewing stand more than two hours, and in spite of a heavy shower remained until the last man passed by.

Most of the time, the President was on his feet, hat in hand, responding to greetings.

READY TO FIGHT GERMANY

Some of the old soldiers insisted on shaking his hands as the parade moved by and policemen in the vicinity were kept busy constantly curbing their enthusiasm. "We'll go to France or anywhere you want to send us" cried one party of veterans. Another company shouted "Call on us, if the boys can't do it."

A sign that in spite of it's rather peculiar construction, was commended all along the line of march and attracted the attention of the President, read, "Damn a man who ain't for his country, right or wrong."

CHIEF JUSTICE WHITE IN LINE

Chief Justice White, a veteran Confederate Officer, came to the reviewing stand early, but left just before the Louisiana delegation passed, and marched with it before the President, arm in arm with another Louisiana veteran.

Several members of the cabinet, Ambassador Jusserand, of France, and Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, of Great Britain, occupied seats in the stand close to the President, and one or two military and naval attaches of the allied countries watched the veterans of one of the world's greatest armies, march by.

Many veterans pranced through the court of honor and at other points on the line of march, doing buck and wing steps, which were appreciated by the President and his party as much as others who witnessed the parade.

FAMED BATTLE FLAGS CHEERED

Rousing cheers greeted many of the famous command as they passed, carrying their battle flags.

The Stonewall Brigade, the historic "foot cavalry" of Gen. Jackson, marched at the head of the army of northern Virginia, and over them floated the battle-scarred banner, which they followed from the battle at Bull Run to Appomattox.

Two divisions of Forrest's cavalry, one from Tennessee and the other from Mississippi, dressed in "butternut" uniforms, aroused great demonstrations.

Two companies of Confederate infantry from Tennessee, fully uniformed, and carrying their rifles, drew attention from the thousands of spectators. Cobb's Georgia legion, Kershaw's South Carolinians, Barkdale's Mississippi riflemen, the Tigers and Washington artillery, from Louisiana; the Squirrel Shooters, from Arkansas, the Mosby's raiders were well represented in the line.

OTHERS IN THINNING LINE

With the Kentuckians, known as the "Orphan brigade," were many of the men who followed Morgan in his raid into Ohio. The brigade was headed by Gen. W. B. Haldeman, of Louisville, Ky., the Democratic national committeee man from that State.

Men who followed Lee, Jackson, Stuart, Hampton and the other great leaders of the Army of Northern Virginia survivors of Shiloh, Chickamauga, Atlanta and other battles in which the Army of Northern Virginia was renown; men from Texas, Arkansas and statese beyond the Mississippi, who served under Kirby Smith and his lieutenants, were in the thinning gray lines.

DAUGHTERS IN PARADE

The Texas division carried a stuffed jack rabbit as their mascot, and in one group of old soldiers marched two aged colored men, one carrying a rooster slung over his shoulder.

Another jumped off the side of an automobile on which he was riding and "cut the pigeon wing" as the band behind him played "Dixie."

Many daughters of the South clad in gray marched in the ranks of the soldiers.

ESCORT OF UNION VETERANS

The detachment from the Army of the Potomac in the escort to the commander-in-chief, comprised 29 Union veterans. The citizens' committee and Spanish-American War Veterans composed the rest of the escort.

Immediately preceding them were a squad of mounted police and the United States Marine Band. Following came the automobiles, carrying Miss Mary Cutis Lee, sponsor of the South, and her official maids.

The Sons of Veterans followed the veterans and directly behind them were the reserve corps officers from Fort Myer, who made a splendid showing. United States regulars, the District National Guards, the Virginia Military Institute and Washington High School Cadets brought up the rear of the parade.

BLUE AND GRAY FLOAT

The union of the Blue and Gray was typified by a float at the end of the line, drawn by six mules. Pretty girls garbed in immaculate white and wearing emblems of the

States of both North and South, and two figures, one representing Gen. Lee, and the other Gen. Grant, standing with hands clasped, caused cheers and applause all along the line.

Ample police protection was afforder all along the line, and Boy Scouts and Red Cross nurses were on hand to render first aid to veterans or spectators who might be overcome by the heat.

AT THE BUSINESS SESSION

The veterans were barely allowed sufficient time for lunch before the afternoon session at the Willard was called to order. The greater part of the afternoon was spent in the election of commanders of the various departments. The trans-Mississippi department reeletced Lieut. Gen. J. M. Van Zandt, of Texas, by a rising vote. But in the care of the other departments keen rivalry developed for the honor.

The first contest was over the commander of the army of Tennessee, which resulted in the election of Lieut. Gen. Calvin B. Vance, of Mississippi, over the incumbent, Gen. John P. Hickman, of Tennessee.

HEADS ARMY OF VIRGINIA

Gen. Julian S. Carr, of North Carolina, was chosen Lieutenant General commanding the department of the army of northern Virginia, with which veterans of this city are affiliated.

Gen. I. Thompson Brown, who was elected at Birmingham last year, was the other candidate. In moving to make Gen. Carr's election unanimous, Gen. Brown declared that

his cup of joy was full, "for on three occasions," he said, "I have ridden up Pennsylvania avenue, twice as a prisoner and today as the head of the great army of northern Virginia."

Following these elections, Gen. W. H. Haldeman, of Louisville, Ky., gave notice that at the next convention he would lead in a fight to amend the constitution so that hereafter department commanders be chosen by the States composing their command instead of by the entire convention.

THANKS WASHINGTON CITIZENS

A resolution by M. M. Bufford, of South Carolina, indorsing the bill of Representative Tillman, of Arkansas, to refund the Southern States taxes illegally collected at the close of the Civil War, was unanimously adopted as was another protesting against a statement that the South went to war for the same cause for which the teutonic powers are defying the world.

Thanks of the veterans to Col. Robert N. Harper and citizens of Washington for their hospitality during the convention, were extended in another set of resolutions adopted by a rising vote.

NOMINATES GEN. HARRISON

Judge John T. Coolrick, of Fredericksburg, Va., placed Gen. Harrison in nomination. "I am but a private soldier," said Judge Coolrick, "but I appreciate that brave, generaus and chivalrous soldier of the South, Gen. Harrison. By reelecting him you will say, "Well done, good and faithful soldier of the South." The entire assemblage shouted its approval and less than a minute later Gen. Harrison had

been acclaimed commander-in-chief for 1918.

"At Birmingham," he said in response, "I was too far carried away with emotion to express my appreciation of the honor conferred on me, and called on our chaplain to pray for me. I can only say I appreciate your attitude toward me, and will devote the remaining days of my life to work of our great organization.

THOUSANDS START HOMEWARD

Immediately after festivities were concluded yesterday afternoon the exodus of thousands of visitors started. In fact, directly after the parade Union Station was crowded with people eager to get away ahead of the crowds, Last night more than 150 extra sleepers were used to accommodate the outgoing crowds.

Officials at the stations declared that the rush is far in excess of that following inauguration day. This morning at 7 o'clock the special train will leave here for Gettysburg, and it is confidently expetced that at least a thousand veterans, not to speak of others, will make the trip to be present at the unveiling of the monument to Gen. Robert E. Lee. Although some few are expected to return to Washington, the great majority will continue on their way to their homes directly after the ceremonies at the battlefield.

REUNION NOTES

One of the distinguished Southern families of war history was represented at the reunion by Capt. N. M. Seagle, of Hickory, N. C. Mr. Seagle is eighty years old, and is one of nine brothers, who were all in the Confederate armies. There were fifteen brothers and sisters in the family, seven of whom are still living at an average age of

eighty-three. The father, Gen. Daniel Seagle, was born in 1796. The father of Gen. Seagle was John Seagle of the Revolutionary War, one of the heroes at the battle of Kings Mountain, who made it so hot for the British, under Cornwallis, that they were driven out of the State.

Editor C. A. Ricks, of the Courier, Huntington, Texas., who was born February 28, 1851, claims to be the youngest Confederate at the reunion. He enlisted August 1, 1863, in Courier battery at Shreveport, La.,

One of the organizations that attracted especial attention in the parade yesterday was Raphael Semmes Camp, No. 11, of Mobile, Ala. The grizzled veterans accompanied by their wives came to Washington in special cars and having made their arrangement long in advance, were most comfortably cared for. At the head of the camp marched Louis Rayfield, who was a Confederate drummer by at the battle of Shiloh. He was escorted by an equally aged Grand Army "drummer boy," both of who were repeatedly cheered.

Capt. William H. Bancroft, of Mobile, Ala., known to every man, woman and child in that Southern city as "Bud" proved to be one of the most popular visitors to the National Capital of the reunion week. Noted throughout the South as one of its best reconteurs, he sustained his reputation in Washington and made new friends wherever he went. After doing his "bit" in the late unpleasantness, Capt. Bancroft was catpured one fine day by his present chums, "the Yanks," and put on parole at Meridian, Miss., and permitted to go back home. Later on in life he was again captured, but this time by a Northern girl. They have three sons, one of whom being of conscription age did not await the arrival of June 5, but when his country called immediately enlisted. That youngster bears his father's Christian name and gives promise of being another edition of "Bud."

E. T. Stoker, El Pasco, Tex., represents the fartherest away Confederate camp. Mr. Stoker came 2,100 miles Mississippi comrades with whom he soldiered.

"A GRAND REUNION," SAYS GEN. HARRISON, THANKING WASHINGTON

"This has been one of the grandest reunions I have ever attended, and I rejoice in the fact that I have lived to see it," Gen. George P. Harrison, commander-in-chief of the Confederate Veterans, said in expressing his appreciation to a group of Washingtonians at his headquarters yesterday.

"Certainly the event carried more significance than any preceding one, coming at this time and bringing about a real testimonial of the reunited North and South. On behalf of the Confederate I want to express to Col. Robert N. Harper and the people of Washington my deep appreciation of their royal entertainment and hospitable treatment in general."

EXODUS OF GRAY FROM THE CAPITAL

CONFEDERATE REUNION OF 1917 CLOSES WITH TRIP TO GETTYSBURG

With the journey to Gettsyburg yesterday for the purpose of unveiling the statue of Gen. Robert E. Lee, the 1917 reunion of United Confederate Veterans came to an end. Gen. Geo. P. Harrison, commander-in-chief, and Gen. Bennett Young, former commander-in-chief, did not go to the historic battle-field for the ceremonies.

Gen. Harrison yesterday began a series of conferences in which it will be determined how best Confederate veterans can do their portion of the war work now confronting the

nation. At its meetings the convention pledged its fidelity to the government anew.

The movement of veterans towards their homes which begun Thursday night, continued all day yesterday. At nightfall, there were few gray uniforms to be seen in Washington. Some of the veterans who went to Gettysburg during the day returned last night. Tented City, near the union depot, will be dismantled today.

PRAYER AT THE UNVEILING OF THE VIRGINIA MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG, JUNE 8, 1817

BY THE REV. JAMES POWER SMITH

Almighty and ever gracious God—our God and our father's God—"who doest Thy will in the armies of heaven and among the inhabitants of earth," grant us Thy grace that in this hour of deep and far-reaching interest, all may be done acceptably to Thee, to the good of every section of our land to the glory of Thy great name.

We are assembled in a place of great historic event and of memories most sacred and tender; and with uncovered heads in Thy holy presence we hallow these memories. We have here builded a monument to the memory of an army of patriot soldiers and their great battle—bravely, conscientiously, looking to God for help—and yet went back with banner furled, with brows clear and uplifted, believing that God was on the field. Many of us have come up from the far, broad fields of the South, and here we are met by a great company from every section of the land—and now we stand under one flag, united again, and filled with a like spirit of patriotic broherhood—surely, "Great and marvelous are Thy works, Lord God of Hosts, just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of the ages."

Once there was written across this field a great story of warlike power and skill, of unselfish devotion of life and every sacrifice to great ideals of rights and liberties—and these things—the history and the ideals, the rights and the liberties, will never perish from the earth. And now we come again with a loftier, sweeter lesson of "Peace on earth, and good will to men"—with a witness to personal character and spirit, loftier, more valuable and fruitful and more enduring. In years and ages to come, our sons and all "men of good will" will come from all sections and from all lands to remember them and their unblemished fame, and with one consent will do them honor!

For our country and all the States in this day of cloud and deep concern we implore Thy favor. Let Thy grace be upon the President of the United States, and all in council with him, with the vast responsibility now resting upon them. May all be done wisely and successfully.

Hasten the coming of peace to this troubled worked, and the time promised when men shall learn war no more, and Thy kingdom of righteousness and love be established in every land.

Almighty God, whose well beloved Son counted not his life dear unto himself, that he might win our peace and our redemption, guard and preserve our sons now serving in the army and navy of their country. Let their hearts be right before Thee and their purposes unselfish, just and strong. Mercifully grant that by their valor and sacrifice, peace with righteousness and mercy prevail in all lands, great and small. Bring back our loved ones in safety and in the better and heightened manhood, which springs from all unselfish patriotism, and whole hearted service of our fellowmen.

All of which we ask in the name of the great Captain of our salvation, our Lord Jesus Christ.

LOUISIANIAN LIKED CAPITAL

GEN. TICHENOR THANKS WASHINGTON FOR HOSPITALITY TO DIXIE VETERANS

Maj. Gen. G. H. Tichenor, commanding the Louisiana division of the United Confederate Veterans, expressed thanks yesterday in behalf of the division for the hospitable welcome and treatment received while in Washington.

"The welcome was so hearty," he said, "that we thought we were back in old Dixie, and even there, we could not have been better treated."

The Louisiana division left Washington last night by special train.

Lexington, Va., June 14, 1917.

When at the finals of the Virginia Military Institute, in New Jackson Hall before a large gathering of people overlooking the floor, a Mammoth United States Flag extending from the celing in the center of the room, the unfurling of which constituted an impressive feature in the opening figure, made up the one decoration of the room, and it was the very best that could be done along that line sure enough, and by so doing they honored our glorious reunited country's Flag, Jackson Hall, and themselves, very much indeed, and I hope and believe that all the people will accept this act, as a pledge of its fidelity to the Government anew. As was done by Gen. George P. Harrison and all the Confederate Veterans with him at the Reunion at Washington, D. C., June 5th to 8th, 1917. And all of the people ought to be very thankful for the noble and patriotic way Gen. Harrison received the United States Flag offered to him by Corporal Tanner, very well pleased and thankful to get Old

Glory and hugged it good and tight to a warm, kind, loving, heart, Amen and Amen.

Now as to what the women of the South did at the Reunion in Washington, June, 1917. We, Daughters, 100,000 strong have pledged ourselves again to support the President, that was good. But when they agreed to drop Sectionalism and that all differences should be dismissed and that the Women of the North and South should join hands and, I believe that it will help on the Reunion of our Country, as much if not more than anything that was done or could have been done, and they deserve the heart felt thanks of all the people of our glorious Reunited Country and if the men will do likewise, there is no telling how much real good work will be done along the line of Reunion of our Country, and Godspeed all such very kindhearted forgiving work. And as Governor Grover Cleveland, of New York, told me when I called on him as a citizen of Virginia, May 28, 1883, after a very pleasant reception and talk, that all that was necessary was for the people to become acquainted with each other and I was much pleased to find him so very well informed on that important line.

ECHOS FROM THE CONFEDERATE VETERANS REUNION AT WASHINGTON, D. C., JUNE, 1917

I am very thankful for the great pleasure of hearing the old Veterans tell of what a grand time they had, and enjoyed it so much, everything was done for them to show how true and hearty the welcome was and to make them feel at home and among the best of friends. And it was a most glorious experience, you could not tell where the South ended and the North began, for there were no lines, for everybody was kind and courteous to them and they spoke words of

kindness and esteem of their Country's Capital, and of our able President, Woodrow Wilson, who is filling his place so well for the good of our Reunited Country, and is guided so far as I can learn by God Almighty, the source of all wisdom, mercy, goodness and truth, and that he keeps in very close touch daily with Christ, and I sincerely wish him Godspeed.

It is with great pleasure that I thank my good friends that have been so very kind and helpful to me in getting up my History of the Great Reunion of the North and the South.

Grover Cleveland when he was Governor of New York State, May 28, 1883, for the very kind and hearty way he received me as a Citizen of Virginia, and for the very important information he gave me along the Reunion line, when he said to me"all that is neccesary is for the people to become acquainted with each other" that is the whole truth in a nut shell sure enough.

Then Capt. James Bumgardner, Commander of Stonewall Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans, Staunton, Virginia, gave me very important help in getting the very important wreath that was placed on the Federal Soldiers' Graves in the National Cemetery, Staunton, Va., June 9, 1883. Also the kind and very important help given by Rev. A. M. Fraser, D. D., who lives in the Manse where President Woodrow Wilson was born, and our Representative in Congress, Hon. Hal D. Flood helped very much to have our able President, Woodrow Wilson, to accept the above mentioned wreath from me and has placed it in National Museum, Washington, D. C., where all the people can see it.

The very important wreath referred to was placed by the Confederate Veterans of Stonewall Jackson Camp, of Staunton, Va., on the Federal Soldiers graves, in the National

Cemetery, at Staunton, Va., June 9, 1883. And on August 9, 1883, it was given to me, and I put it a frame and took care of it for thirty-four years. It was in Messrs. Powell and Bryan's store on North Augusta Street, Staunton, Va., for some time. Then when they gave up business at the place, my friend Mr. Jerry Johnson had it in his house for a while, then in 1887 I got married and had it in my home on Middle River, Augusta Co., Va., for sixteen years, then I put it in the office of the National Cemetery, at Staunton, Va., for some years, then for some unexplained reason it was put in the tool room of an out building and I was very sorry to see it in that humble place for it is worthy of much more respect than that, so now with grateful thanks to our kind President, Woodrow Wilson, it is in its final resting place, prominently installed in the National Museum, Washington, D. C. So like some of the best of mankind, they often fill high and low places, but if they are faithful, kind and truehearted, they will finally rest in an honored home.

CAPT. BUMGARDNER HONORED BY CAMP

The following memorial was adopted by the members of Stonewall Jackson Camp at a meeting held Tuesday evening, as a tribute to the memory of the late Commander of the Camp, Capt. James Bumgardner, Jr.

Stonewall Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans of the City of Staunton and County of Augusta, Va., has learned with profound sorrow and grief of the death of our beloved comrade, Capt. James Bumgardner, Jr., the honored and beloved commander of this camp.

Accepting as we do the inscrutable dispensation of "Him who doeth all things well"—we at the same time, place or second—something of our estimate of the great loss that has

been sustained by the community, by his family, by his friends and over all and above all, by this camp of Confederate Veterans over whom he so long and so ably presided.

He was for many years a conspicuous figure in this community. We knew him well and intimately and we know that our comrades are better, by reasons of the fact that he lived among us and presided over us.

VETERANS MEET ON BATTLEGROUND AT VICKSBURG

Vicksburg, Miss., October 16, 1917.—Veterans of the sixties, some who wore the blue and some who wore the gray, gathered here today for a four days' reunion on the field where they met in battle more than half a century ago.

Congress made an appropriation of $150,000 to cover the expense of the reunion which is held under the direction of the Secretary of War "in commemoration of a half century of peace and good fellowship." Legislature of ten states, mostly in the north, took official cognizance of the celebration and appropriated sums aggregating $200,000 to provide transportation to Vicksburg for the veterans. These states are California, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, New York, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Arkansas.

Near the trenches where union and Confederate armies contested so bitterly in 1863 the camp of the survivors of the famous battle has been pitched. It is located in the National Military Park, which is a restoration of the siege lines. The park is about three miles from Vicksburg. It covers more than 1,300 acres and contains 32 miles of splendid driveways. The veterans will be housed during their stay in great tents, the largest of which covers more than 45,000

square feet. Chefs from New Orleans have been brought here to assist in the work of feeding the aged soldiers. Colonel W. D. Newbill, of the United States army, has charge of the arrangements.

During the reunion, which ends Friday, the United States navy and Missouri memorials in the park will be dedicated. Troops representing all branches of the military service have been brought here for the ceremonies.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS MUST TEACH CHILDREN ALONG LINES OF PATRIOTISM

(By J. P. NEFF)

Since the public schools are maintained by public funds, their first business is to instill loyalty to our country. The schools have always taught patriotism and the duties of citizenship. These have been taught in connection with history, civics, speeches, poems, songs, and the flags.

In the long period of peace and prosperity, the schools found it difficult to arouse practical patriotism; the songs, the salutation of the flag, the lessons of history and civics—all seemed as a passing theory without substantial reality.

But all is different now. The schools of Staunton must not be found wanting in knowledge of the causes of the great World War, the reasons why the United States, entered the war, the objects we hope to achieve, the dire consequences if we should fail; and how every man, woman and child may contribute to an early victory.

This is a big lesson in history, in ethics, in ecomonics, in industry, and in life from every angle. From an academic, scholastic, or disciplinary viewpoint, no subject in the course of study can claim priority; and from the standpoint of national importance, no subject can claim equal attention. I

have asked the teachers to teach this if they teach nothing else.

The great movement connected with the war must be taught, such as the Red Cross, the Liberty bonds, the Y. M. C. A. war work, the relief of the distressed among our allies, the conservation of food and fuel, etc. Children must be taught what these movements are, and be led to participate in them as far as possible, and so render the country service.

In a great democratic country like ours, participation and co-operation in the movements are largely voluntary. Hence the people must be educated to know the meaning and spirit of these movements, to the end that they may heartily join in them.

BAYLOR'S SPEECH

Given first position in this number is an address on "Patriotism" by Glenwood Baylor, president of the Philomathean Literary Society of the High School, of Staunton, Va. The address was delivered by Mr. Baylor on November the 23rd before the literary society and because it has the true ring of patriotism it is reproduced below.

"PATRIOTISM"

(An address delivered before the Philomathean Literary Society, November 23, 1917, by the President of the Society, Mr. Glenwood Baylor.)

Fellow Students: Patriotism is a word that we have heard from infancy; we all know what it means. So much has been said about it that anything I say this afternoon is merely repetition of what has been said many times before.

Five years ago patriotism was an easily performed duty, but today it is the greatest duty of an American citizen.

It has been said that every man has two countries—his own and France. We Americans have not only France, but all the rest of our allies to love and help. For three years these countries have shed blood gallantly on the battle field in the promotion of our interests and for the cause that we represent—Democracy! Now the time has come when we must take our place in the field and help pay back that supreme debt.

It is hard for us to realize that thousands of miles away we are actually at war. But we must realize it and exert every effort to help win. Such effort is patriotism.

The greatest act of patriotism is offering one's life for one's country, but patriotism does not stop here. There are many who must stay at home, and to these patriotism must mean work—work in the fields, that our army may be properly fed; work at the forge, that our army may be properly equipped; work in business, that the wheels of commerce may be kept turning; work in all branches of our government, that our nation may remain united and intact.

The women?—The women must also work to save food, to keep our fighting forces warmly clad; to nurse them when they are wounded; to rear the future generation and to take the place of every available soldier. This is the great duty imposed on American womanhood, the duty which she is so nobly fulfilling.

And now, fellow students, what are we to do? What is our part in this great conflict? It is this—we must work too, and the student's work is study—study to enable ourselves to take the lead in the future. We are living in a great era and we are to be the backbone of our nation. The

responsibility of the United States in the future rests on our shoulders.

Mr. McAdoo said to the pupils of the Madison, Wisconsin, High School:

"You can maintain and uphold the American spirit. By your example you can make those who are less fortunately situated than you imbibe that spirit and do their part."

"Those stricken people in Europe, in the blackness of three years of night and suffering, with hope almost destroyed, with talons of despair clutching at their hearts, are sudenly revived—by what? A light, this time out of the West instead of the East. What is it? America—America to the rescue, holding aloft the torch of Liberty again, dispelling despair and illuminating the dark recess of the night and bringing the asurance of peace to agonized humanity. This is our mission, a glorious mission for old America and young America; and, by God's help, we shall soon succeed."

We shall soon succeed if we work, and work, my friends, is patriotism.

LINCOLN AND LEE! A UNITED COUNTRY

We are a nation, one and indivisible! When the 319th regiment of infantry, stationed at Camp Lee, composed of Pennsylvania troops, celebrated the birthday anniversary of General Robert E. Lee, January 19, and through their commanding officer, Colonel Cochen, invited the members of the general assembly to help in honoring the day, it was a memorable occasion. Memorable, because the Pennsylvanians at Camp Lee are mainly sons or grandsons of Union army men who fought against the Confederacy. Today,

the state legislature adjourns until Wednesday to permit the members to accept an invitation extended by General Farnsworth, at the instigation of the 118th infantry, a body of Virginia troops at Camp Lee, to reciprocate the courtesy to the great Southern leader by celebrating the birthday of Abraham Lincoln. Let a wholly reunited country take notice! That the general assembly, in session at the old capital of the Southern Confederacy should vote to adjourn over February 12, and in a body go to Camp Lee to do honor to the memory of a man once execrated in the South, is illustrative of the wonderful changes that can take place in two generations of time: It will be fifty-three years in April since Mr. Lincoln's tragic death was mourned, not only in the North, but in the South, where many far-seeing men and women recognized their need, as never before, of a friend at the national capital. Abraham Lincoln was that friend. He knew what the South had suffered, how raw were her recent wounds, and his great heart held for her people a tender solicitude. Then came his sudden end, and the South lost the man so transcendently qualified to sympathize with her physical wants, her bruised spirits. Gradually, the South has come to have a true perspective of the man who, if he had lived, would surely have spared the South the misery and indignities of reconstruction days. This week, the National Labor Loyalty demonstration is occupying the attention of the working men of the country, and the anniversary of Lincoln's birth will be the occasion for a promulgation to the Nation to unite as never before in support of the maintainance of the principles upon which democracy is founded.

VIRGINIA TROOPS HONOR LINCOLN

Petersburg, Feb. 12.—Virginia troops at Camp Lee today held Lincoln memorial services in compliment to the Pennsylvania troops which recently celebrated the birthday anniversary of Robert E. Lee. Member of the Virginia legislature, which adjourned for Lincoln's birthday anniversary, were present. Dr. Douglas Freeman, of Richmond, was the principal speaker.

LINCOLN

In a few weeks fifty-three years will have passed since the death of Lincoln, and on February 12 the 109th anniversary of his birth was celebrated; yet his words and precepts are ringing throughout the world as they have never rung before. Statesmen of Europe and the orient are pointing the way in the present emergencies with quotations from his speeches and private utterances and prophesying the final settlement and adjustment of the world crisis by the light of his experience.

The civilized countries of the world are paying him cheerful tribute and memoralizing him in literature, bronze and on canvas for other generations yet to come. There biographies and collections of his speeches and debates in Japanese and Chinese; Westminister Abbey is to have a memorial of him to place side by side with the immortals of the earth; France and Italy wish to commemorate him in a distinguished way, and the people of the nation he loved so well and served so faithfully are building to his memory in the federal capitol the chaste and beautiful memorial now nearing completion.

Long will Lincoln live in the hearts of the people.

I am not accustomed to the use of language of eulogy;

Col. Ezra Eugenius Stickley

Capt. James N. McFarland

I have never studied the art of paying compliments to women; but I must say, that if all that has been said by orators and poets since the creation of the world in praise of women were applied to the women of America, it would not do them justice for their conduct during this war.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

One of the great heroes of the Revolutionary War was the Frenchman, General Lafayette. When he and General Washington parted at the close of the war Lafayette promised Washington that sometime he would come back and visit America. It was forty years after, when he was more than seventy years old, when he came.

A fine reception was given in his honor, and a great many of the most prominent people of America were there. Among them came an old soldier in a worn Contiental uniform. In his hand there was an old musket and over his shoulder was a small blanket, or a piece of a blanket.

When the old soldier reached the place where General Lafayette was standing, he drew himself up and saluted like they used to do in the Revolutionary War. As Lafayette made the salute in return the tears came in his eyes. The old uniform, the musket, and the grayhaired soldier, made him think of many things that were dear to him in the past.

"Do you know me?" asked the soldier. He had thought that Lafayette would perhaps remember him.

"I cannot say that I do," was the reply of the general.

"Do you remember Valley Forge, General?"

"I shall never forget it," was the answer.

"One bitter cold night you were going the rounds at Valley Forge. You came on a sentinel without stockings, and with thin clothing. He was slowly freezing to death. You took his gun and said to him, 'Go to my hut. There

you will find stockings, a blanket and a fire. After warming yourself, bring the blanket to me. I will stand on guard while you are gone.' "

"The soldier obeyed. When he came back to his post you took the blanket and cut it in two and gave half to him and the other half you kept yourself. Here, General, is one half of that blanket, for I was the sentinel whose life you saved that night."

It was no wonder that he loved Lafayette. He had saved his life. That is why we love Jesus and ought always to put him first in our thoughts and life. He gave his life to save us from sin and death.

Messrs. John W. Brockenbrough, Rector; S. McD. Reid, Alfred Leyburn, Horatio Thompson, D. D., Bolivar Christian, T. J. Kirkpatrick, Committee.

General Lee was formally installed as president of Washington College, October 2, 1865, and he retained this position until his death, October 12, 1870. During his administration of five years the growth of the college in numbers and influence was phenomenal.

Washington & Lee University,
Lexington, Va., April, 1918.

National Patronage:

Of the five hundred and twenty-three students enrolled last year three hundred and twenty-nine, almost two-thirds, were from beyond the borders of the Old Dominion, representing thirty-seven states and foreign countries. The

delegations from New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts were larger than those from Mississippi or Alabama. Its campus is a meeting ground for North, South, East and West, where a universal campus friendliness knows no difference between democrats and republicans, protestants and catholics, southerners and northerners. All are welcomed to college friendships and campus honors, and are equally loyal to the "Southern Honor-System" which is the distinguishing feature of student self-government.

HENRY LEWIS SMITH, President.

ONLY ONE KIND OF AMERICAN

There is no Dividing Line in Patriotism or Loyalty

(From Good Words, Atlanta Penitentiary)

Either you are an American or you are not. Either you are loyal to this country or to some other country, and if you don't like this country, go to the country you do like and stay there. This country does not need you or want you.

There is no dividing line in patriotism or loyalty. A lukewarm patriot, a man whose loyalty is questionable, is, first of all, a coward, because he hasn't the courage of his own convictions, and he is not a man.

If you are an American by birth or adoption do not pretend to be patriotic and loyal, but be patriotic and loyal. Don't sully the flag that brave men have fought and died for since 1776—the flag that stands for freedom from oppression and insures life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness to those who are a fit subject for those blessings.

This country is scourged with hyphenated Americans.

They are excrescences upon the land of the free and the home of the brave. Out of their ranks have stepped the assassins, murderers and terrorists who believe that the foundations of American democracy are built upon sand.

No criticism of government is objectionable if it is a just criticism or is constructive, but why should this country be plagued with leeches that thrive upon its life blood and under its flag—who howl the loudest against the very government and flag under which they exist and live far better than they did in the country which they left.

There are Americans who were born and have lived under the flag of the free whose patriotism and loyalty are lukewarm because they have listened to false doctrines.

There is only one kind of American, only one kind of patriot and only one kind of loyalty, and that is the 100 per cent. kind—not a fraction less.

June 10, 1919—A plain statement of some of the blessings that have come to our well beloved Reunited States and to all mankind from the great Reunion of the North and the South and of the Blue and the Gray, which began at Niagara Falls on May 22, 1883, when the veterans of the 28th New York Regiment of Infantry Volunteers on their twenty-second annual Reunion had as their guests the Veterans of the 5th Virginia Regiment of Infantry, Stonewall Jackson Camp of Staunton, Virginia and citizens of Virginia for about three days and at which time the 5th Virginia veterans gave back the flag to the 28th New York Veterans which the 5th Virginia captured from the 28th New York Regiment at the battle of Cedar Mountain, August 9, 1862, and it was a very important event in the History of our Country. And so far as I know there is not a parallel case in the History of the world of such a great event.

There were about two hundred of us Virginians present at that Reunion and a large number of New York people present and we Virginians traveled about fourteen hundred miles going to and coming back home from that meeting and it has given us a Reunited Country, and the God Almighty Power to help many other nations to govern themselves in Righteousness, the Sandwich Islands, Cuba, the Philippine Islands, China and Mexico.

PERSHING'S TRIBUTE TO HIS MOTHER

Pershing visited his boyhood home, and was presented with a medal and a loving cup. In response to the welcoming address, General Pershing said:

"It was here that I learned the lessons of patriotism and devotion to duty. These lessons were handed down to me in my youth by my father and my mother. It was here that I learned a deep sense of duty to my country and to my God.

"The lesson of service was taught to me by my parents, whose staunch characters impressed it upon me and caused me to follow the path of duty. Whatever service I may have rendered in co-operation with or in command of our young manhood, I owe to my mother's early teachings. Many of you knew her and loved her. Too often we have been slow to value the influence of our mothers.

"In late years I have come to realize it. During the war it was borne in on me. We all felt that the wonderful loyalty and devotion of the women of America were sustaining us."

Where Mother Is, Is Home. "I suppose God did it on purpose, but he certainly made a better understanding between the mother and the child than the father and the child," said a well-known woman. "There is about the

mother an atmosphere of protection that the father does not give forth to the child. I recall an incident in a family I knew. A storm was in progress and the lightning vivid. The father, mother and little daughter were in the room, the child on the father's lap. She was six years old. At the first flash she quietly said, 'Want to go to mother.' The father said. 'Your mother can't keep the lightning off any more than I can.' The little girl did not argue the point; she just kept repeating, 'Want to go to mother,' when the flashes would come. Finally, seeing that she could not be convinced, the father said, 'Well, go to your mother if you think she can keep the lightning away.' The child went to her mother, and although the lightning continued, she was no longer frightened. She was with mother and had no fear.

This reminds me of a little verse that in a way carries out the argument that to the child, boy or girl, mother is home and heart:

" 'Tell mother, I'm just a boy;
All boys are just like me.
As full of fun and mischief as can be:
The fun will out, no boy will try to smother
The fun that's in his heart—
And still he loves his mother.
It always puzzles me, when boys are bad
That when God tells them so,
They never go to dad.
None of us do; a lump comes in our throats,
It hurts, sometimes we nearly smother,
Until the twilight hour comes, and then
We tell our mother.' "

—*Charlotte Observer.*

Raphine, Va., July 3, 1920—It has afforded me great pleasure reading the very kind and good old Virginia style of true hearted, patriotic reception, which was given to General John J. Pershing in Lexington, Va., on June 18 and 19, 1920, and of the wholesoul kindhearted manner the great General received the kindness, and passed it on even to the little girls that gave him the large bouquet of beautiful roses and got a General's kiss.

All goes to prove how very well our glorious Country has become so well reunited. And for that reason I thank our General John J. Pershing for all that he has done along that line and put it in my History with much pleasure.

—WILLIAM BUCKLEY.

GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING IN LEXINGTON, VA.

For just twenty-four hours ending Friday afternoon, June 19, 1920, at 3 o'clock, General John J. Pershing, commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States and the victorious commander of the American Expeditionary forces in France in 1917-18, honored Lexington with a visit. He was received with the plaudits of its people. He departed leaving only pleasing memories behind, and an impression of his character that signified that he was not only, as the records show, a great soldier but a great man. Welcomed to the tomb of Lee by President Smith of the institution to which Lee devoted his last years as the hero of 1918, he paid tribute to the Southern chieftain's greatness in words of eulogy and laid a wreath of ivy upon his tomb. Traveling quickly to the tomb of Jackson at the head of town he repeated this act.

General Pershing visited Lexington by invitation of

General Nichols, superintendent of the Virginia Military Institute, to present diplomas Tuesday to the graduates of that Institution. Through the patriotic suggestion and efforts of one of General Pershing's officers in France, Captain Greenlee D. Letcher, he was entertained as a guest of the town and county on a visit to the tombs of the South's two great chieftains. At mid-day Thursday he was present and officiated at the graduation exercises at the Virginia Military Institute. The hour from 2 to 3 o'clock was devoted to a reception of him by the citizens of town and county. It was a great, spontaneous, hearty ovation. It was marked by a most remarkable outpouring of the people. None can estimate correctly the number in Lexington. All who remember the tremendous gathering here on the greatest day in Lexington's history, when in 1891 the statue of Stonewall Jackson was unveiled at his tomb, agree that there has been no such gathering since in Lexington. It was on very short notice. It was spontaneous. It was a tribute representing the patriotism of the people of this county and neighboring region to the man who with so much ability and success directed our armies in France.

General Pershing made no attempt to conceal his pleasure and satisfaction at his reception. He so expressed it to friends, it coming through members of his staff. He ranked it second to none in the pleasure afforded since he landed returning a victorious general to the home shores. He left Lexington in his car returning to Washington, from which city he was due to wend his way to New England where this week he is the recipient of honorary degrees at Harvard and Yale universities.

The community was notified of his appearance here by the booming of artillery which sounded over the town at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon. It was a salute of seventeen

guns from a cadet battery on the V. M. I. parade grounds. A large gathering later in the afternoon on those grounds looked for the first time upon General Pershing as walking with General Nichols, and accompanied by his staff, he reviewed the battalion of cadets of the Virginia Military Institute and afterwards looked upon them in parade. That evening at the superintendent's reception at the Institute he stood at the head of the receiving line. Not only visitors to the commencement but a number of people from town and county greeted him. All were impressed by his splendid appearance as a military man, but even more by the human interest about him, the kindness of the hand-shake. He seemed to enjoy meeting every one.

The next public appearance of General Pershing was Friday at noon when he arose to his feet, presented by General Nichols as America's greatest soldier, to receive a welcome from a company which filled to the doors Lexington's largest auditorium, Jackson Memorial hall. With a handshake and a smiling word of congratulation he presented diplomas to a class of sixty-two graduates of the Virginia Military Institute following this with a seven min--utes' speech of wise counsel.

It was at 2 o'clock that afternoon that he alighted from an automobile near the tomb of General Lee in the Washington and Lee grounds. There accompanied him Captain Greenlee D. Letcher, representing the hosts of the day, and Colonel George C. Marshall of his staff; in another car were General Samuel J. Rockenbach, Colonel John Mallory, retired, and Colonel A. Mareno, of General Pershing's staff, and Colonel F. T. A. Junkin. Then began what is styled the general's reception by the people of Rockbridge. It might better be styled a personal greeting by General Pershing to the people of Rockbridge. It was a round of hand-

shakes with smiles and occasionally timely words from the hero of the war to many people. Drawn up below the roadway as he alighted was a squadron of more than one hundred horsemen in khaki, above was a company in khaki, and nearer yet a platoon in khaki; the latter was an escort of honor provided to accompany General Pershing to Lee Memorial chapel in few yards' distant. They were made up of men wounded, incapacitated in France and others who were decorated there. Private Raymond G. Womeldorf of the Washington and Lee Ambulance unit was the commander. Those who marched were: Captain Edward L. Graham, Jr., Privates John A. Kinnear, William McKeever, G. W. Chittum, L. E. Parsons, A. G. Cummings, H. Muterspaugh, H. L. Hartless, J. J. White and T. B. Conner. Approaching this line with Captain Letcher, who introduced them, General Pershing's greeting to the young men as he shook hands with smiling face, was fatherly. Where they were wounded, how was their health now, or where they were decorated and what was their command were questions he asked. The response was invariably followed by some word of appreciation of their command, and with all he seemed familiar, and some comment showed his familiarity with the fighting where some had suffered bodily injury and others had been decorated for distinguished service. The greeting completed, the line of march was formed to the entrance of the chapel, the veterans leading. Along the pathway they followed there was gathered a great throng of school children and representatives of the campfire girls. The general was halted when three of the smallest, to do him honor, stepped into the walkway bearing a huge bouquet of beautiful roses. The children had as their caretaker Mrs. William W. Wright. "Tammy" Corse bore the bouquet, assisted by little Misses Mary McPheeters

Landis and Mary Mulligan. The general was moving as he always moves with quite a steady stride, but this array halted him with a suddenness that no German could have done. He looked down upon this little company that would honor him, with surprised but smiling face. His dilemma was easily solved, as taking the bouquet he bent low and kissed the cheeks of each of the little girls. As he entered the chapel the large assembly arose. Upon the platform sat a contingent of grey-headed Confederates and the faculty of the University in cap and gown; to each of whom General Pershing gave a smile and handshake. When this was done Captain Letcher raising his hand called "Attention," and President Henry Smith of the University standing before General Pershing, said:

Speaking for the people of this Valley and this county of Rockbridge I welcome the Hero of 1918 to the last resting place of the Hero of 1861.

General Pershing with modest, quiet bearing befitting the occasion and the easy manner of one used to express himself on the platform, earnestly said:

Nothing could come to one that would arouse a deeper sentiment than to be classed as I have been with the name of Lee. The world has come to know that he who had long been ranked as one of its greatest soldiers was also one of its greatest characters; one whose life will go down as a model for the young manhood of the world. His name is cherished throughout the United States as belonging to all of us, and one of our greatest leaders. I can only say to my comrades in the great war, that I hope they will emulate in life the principles for which he lived as they emulated his conduct on the field of battle.

General Pershing then turned and accompanied by his staff entered the mausoleum behind him and approaching

the recumbent figure in marble of General Robert E. Lee, and placed a wreath of ivy upon the tomb and saluted. Descending from the platform he gave a sympathetic handshake to some of the parents of boys who had lost their lives in the war who were seated before him as he spoke, and to others; and leaving the chapel entered his car awaiting him, and moved at the head of a triumphal procession to the tomb of Stonewall Jackson in the cemetery at the head of town. A platoon of twelve Rockbridge horsemen clad in the khaki they wore in the war, and commanded by Lieutenant Charles S. Glasgow, rode at the head of his automobile; cars containing army officers and Confederate veterans immediately followed. All were decorated in red, white and blue. Then followed a squadron of cavalry made up of veterans of the war commanded by Lieutenant Alfred Hutton. Fifty-three of these were Rockbridge men and forty-two were members of the detachment of regular artillery and cavalry detailed on duty at the Virginia Military Institute; they were under command of First Sergeant Charles Boyd of the field artillery, veteran of the regular army who has seen twenty-four years' service, twenty-three months of which were spent in France. A company of infantry followed made up of Rockbridge veterans under command of Major A. W. Robertson, numbering something less than fifty men. Then followed a stream of decorated automobiles filled with patriotic citizens, which in number seemed to have no end. The head faced the infantry company when it was stopped on Main street near the cemetery; where the tail was down street no one seemed to know. When the cemetery was reached the cars containing General Pershing and Confederate veteran alone entered; the line was halted there. The great soldier with reverent mien alighted at Stonewall Jackson's tomb. He

approached it, those with him thought, simply to lay upon it a wreath. But a word from him manifested to Captain Letcher that this was not all he was satisfied to do and Captain Letcher, raising his hand, presented the general to the company about him. Captain Letcher recalled a promise made to himself by President McKinley, when he, as one of the hosts, nearly twenty years before welcomed the President on a visit to the Natural Bridge. The President was visiting a point on the line of Hunter's march through the Valley in 1864; as a young major in the Union army he was with Hunter. Speaking as an official of the Virginia Military Institute Alumni Association he asked President McKinley to attend the coming finals at the Institute and make one of those speeches he was accustomed to make in which he pled for national unity. To this the President heartily acceded. He was prevented from fulfilling his promise by his death soon afterwards from an assassin's bullet. There was before them then a representative of the nation as was President McKinley, one who had led to victory for a great cause on the battlefields of France the sons of the South as well as of the North. He welcomed him at the tomb of Stonewall Jackson.

Expressing fullest sympathy with the broad spirit of unity of North and South which so marked the lamented President McKinley, General Pershing paid a brief tribute to General Thomas J. Jackson as a great strategist and Christian hero, and turned with his staff; placed upon the tomb a wreath of ivy and saluted.

The general did not re-enter his car until after he left the cemetery. He passed along the line of veteran horsemen and infantry drawn up on the side of the street and greeting all extended a personal greeting and a handshake to men he signaled out as wearing wound stripes, decora-

tions or overseas stripes. The first man he greeted was Sergeant Strong, mounted near the gate, one of the regulars whom he recognized as a soldier formerly attached to his command at headquarters.

This wound up his reception in Lexington. His passage to the cemetery, particularly up Main street, was marked by appreciative salutations and cheers from a great throng which filled every available outlook. National colors waved from many homes and places of business; as they passed the Presbyterian and Methodist churches and firemen's building service flags showing their men in the war were seen displayed.

TO OUR CONFEDERATE VETERANS

By J. Edwards Thomas

Comrades brave, though gray and bended,
All have passed three score and ten;
Earth's life span is almost ended;
Jesus bids you live again.

Hearken now, my older brothers,
In the days that yet remain,
Thoughts of heaven and no others
O'er your hearts should ever reign.

You have heard the Saviour calling:
"Onward, Christian soldiers brave,"
Into ranks that know no falling.
Christ is victory o'er the grave.

Thus, with sweetest Christmas blessing,
Bows my heart to you in love;
Honored brothers, God confessing,
Meet me in his courts above.

Colorado Springs, Colo.

GRANT INTERCEDED FOR LEE

Immediately after the conclusion of the Civil War and the assassination of President Lincoln, Andrew Johnson, the new President, became very intent on the punishment of the South, rather than his predecessor's generous idea of treating the war as definitely at an end and concentrating national effort on the upbuilding of the Union. He found many supporters in congress, and their endorsement persuaded him to contemplate a very radical course. On one occasion he meditated the arrest of General Lee.

When the news of this plan came to General Grant, he immediately waited on President Johnson and informed him that Lee had honorably surrendered, and had been assured that he could devote himself to the welfare of the South without interruption or disturbance. The Northern general continued to the effect that the army, of which he was head, intended to see that these terms were carried out, and that if Johnson attempted to interfere with Lee he would be arrested himself. This was the end of Johnson's designs on the liberty of the Southern commander.—*Detroit News.*

CEDAR MOUNTAIN REVISITED IN 1892

Sweet grasses clothe the valley where they fell:
Of that dark time Nature has naught to tell;
The tender flowers nod where breathed their last
A thousand soldiers in the bloody past.

You would not dream that once this tranquil spot
Had felt the burning hail of rifle shot;
Or heard the screaming of the deadly shell,
Or the wild triumph of the Rebel yell.

Hark! Is not that the marshalling of men?
Does not a war-like bugle wake the glen?
Is not the trampling of ten thousand feet
Heard, keeping rhythm to the drummer's beat?

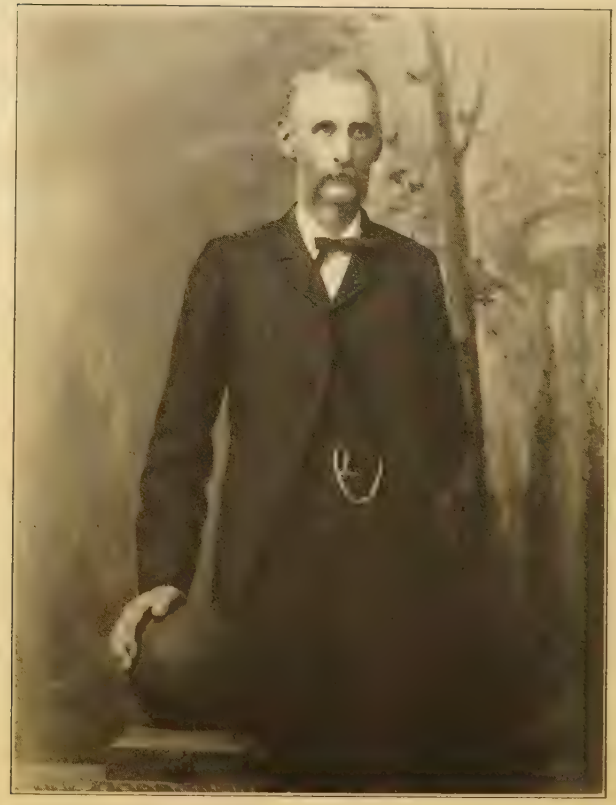
No; not an infant in its mother's arms
Breathes freer than this scene from war alarms;
The record of that awful day is writ
In human hearts. Here is no trace of it.

It should be haunted. Phantom host should rise
And cloud with battle-smoke the smiling skies;
The clash of meeting bayonets we should hear:
And booming cannon shock the listening ear.

We stand in awe and list with bated breath
To catch some echo of their tragic death.
It does not seem that time could banish quite
The pain, the horror, or the dread affright.

But earth is not in sympathy with war;
How speedily she covers every scar!
Is not the screen she waves o'er graves forgot
A mute denial of the battle fought?

William H. Crampton
Commander 28th New York Camp Infantry Volunteers



Thos. M. Smiley

PASSING

BY MRS. EMMA PRENTICE CAULTON

We have folded the faded glory
Of stars and bars away.
We have hallowed in song and story
The struggles of Blue and Gray.
Rifle and sword and musket
Are laid with the tear-dimmed past,
For the veterans strong that bore them long
Are breaking ranks at last.

Oh, many a bugle sounded
Ere light of the morning sun,
And many a camp fire glimmered
When weary march was done.
And many the valiant onset,
And many the dauntless stand,
Welded the bonds of a brotherhood
As wide as our Southern land.

And many the comrade rally, and many the brave review
But those who answer the bugle now
Are only a gray-haired few.
And steps that had marched to "Dixie" and "Old Kentucky Home"
Down narrowing ways and wintry days
Are faltering one by one.

And ere we have marked its shifting,
So noiseless moves the tide,
The drum will beat for ranks complete
That march on other side.
And memory guard their laurels,
We could not all forgot,
While the gray old van of a hero clan
Are marching, marching yet.

(Written in memory of Col. "Doc" Brown and Capt. John Wall.)

YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG

Your flag and my flag!
  And how it flies today
In your land and my land
  And half a world away.
Rose-red and blood-red
  The Stripes forever gleam;
Snow-white and soul-white—
  The good forefather's dream;
Sky-blue and true-blue, with stars to gleam aright—
The gloried guerdon of the day; a shelter through the night.

Your flag and my flag!
  To every star and stripe
The drums beat and hearts beat
  And pipers shrilly pipe!
Your flag and my flag—
  A blessing in the sky;
Your hope and my hope—
  It never hid a lie!
Home land and far land and half the world around,
Old Glory hears our glad salute and ripples to the ground.

Your flag and my flag!
  And oh, how much it holds—
Your land and my land—
  Scarce within its folds!
Your heart and my heart
  Beat quicker at the sight;
Sun-kissed and wind-tossed—
  Red and blue and white.
The one flag—the great flag—the flag for me and you—
Glorified all else beside the red and white and blue!

[THE END]

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